



CHINA MAIL

Established 1843.

No. 37430

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1959.

Price 30 Cents



Comment Of The Day

Blood Suckers

In a case before the local courts this week Triad Society men have shown that there are no depths to which they cannot sink to make a dishonest dollar—even if it means bleeding their fellow man white! The three men sentenced were lucky to get away with only a year's gaol and it is surprising that no more serious charge was brought against them.

What must concern the Police is the extent of this racket. And behind it all looms another frightening question—how much lower will these people burrow to ensnare young people in their nefarious and sordid schemes? Sex parties of the kind that have brought shame to many Western capitals, are now being sponsored by the Triads. And undoubtedly the forthcoming Government report on the drug trade will show a growing infiltration there.

PIMPS, prostitutes and pickpockets are already in their clutches. This venomous underworld of protection and persecution grows to the alarming extent that membership now runs to as many as 400,000 people. Police say that possibly only 20,000 are active but here is an evil that is continually rearing its ugly head and defying the most determined attacks of the authorities.

Unfortunately the Police, like the Government and so many other people in Hongkong, are publicly shy. This is a pity because if the triads are going to be beaten they have to be ruthlessly exposed first. The community has to know and recognise clearly this Public Enemy No. 1.

The recent talks by the Police on Triad influence on school children are a notable departure from the reticence they usually observe. But not until this way of publicising the community's worst evils becomes a regular feature of their campaign, will the Police be using their most effective weapon against these parasitic superviruses.

CONSULAR OFFICIAL'S DISCLOSURE TO CHINA MAIL U.S. MOVE AGAINST HK FIRM

Put On Treasury's Designated List

By A CHINA MAIL REPORTER

The U.S. Treasury has put the Hongkong firm of Office Appliance Co. (1955) Ltd., on the designated list, Mr Arthur Dornheim of the U.S. Consulate-General said late last night.

Mr Dornheim, Acting Special Representative for the Director of Foreign Assets Control Regulations, said this means that from now on no American companies can deal with the Hongkong firm.

American Satellite In Orbit

Washington, Aug. 7.

The United States "Paddle-wheel" satellite is in orbit and will probably remain there over a year, the National Aeronautics and Space Agency announced today.

The "Paddlewheel" will reach an altitude of 23,000 miles over South Africa at 20.00 GMT today, and a perigee of 140 miles at 0135 GMT tomorrow, the agency announced today.

The agency stated that the small supplementary rocket destined to increase the satellite's speed at its perigee and raise it again, had not yet been released and was being saved for later need.

The satellite is transmitting clear signals.

TELEVISION VIEW

The new satellite will provide the first televised picture of the earth seen from outer space. It is equipped with a detector like a rudimentary television camera which can photograph the earth at a distance of 60 million miles.

The instruments which form 15 different series of space observations aimed at preparing cosmic trips, are responding normally to directions from earth.

Results of the signals are now being examined at Los Angeles and will be published as soon as possible.—UPI.

The "SUPER CHEF" INFRA RED GRILL

Ideal for economic catering in clubs, restaurants and homes.



THE BRITISH GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LTD.
BIRMINGHAM AND NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE ENGLAND

Bishop Bianchi Returns From Vatican Visit

BOAC GRANTED GLOBAL JET SERVICE PERMIT

Washington, Aug. 7. President Eisenhower today approved British Overseas Airways Corporation's long-sought application to operate a global jet service from Tokyo to the United States.

The unanimous findings of the U.S. Civil Aeronautics Board in favour of Boac was signed by the President without comment.

The British airline will now be able to fly its jet aircraft through New York, San Francisco, and Honolulu to Tokyo.

IN PUBLIC INTEREST

The five-man board declared that it was "in the public interest" to amend Boac's foreign air carrier permit to operate the new service across the Pacific.

It said that Boac was found "to be fit, willing, and able properly to perform such air transportation."

The Boac application had been strongly opposed in hearings by Northwest Airlines, one of the two major U.S. airlines operating in the Pacific. It had not been contested by Pan American Airways, the other big U.S. Pacific operator.

After a preliminary hearing early in April, an examiner advised the Board to reject the Boac application, but the full Board, as a result of a public hearing on April 23, overruled the examiner's recommendation.

Boac's application was forwarded to the White House and not made public until today when Mr Eisenhower's approval was announced.

Reuter.

NOW THEY'RE GUARDING THE GUARDS AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE

London, Aug. 7. London Bobbles guarded the guards at Buckingham Palace today. It was the latest move to protect them from an invading army of summer tourists.

British citizens, meanwhile, called for even sterner measures, such as fencing the guards in or the tourists out so they can no longer be "pushed, poked and humiliated" by crowds that come to see them on duty in front of the Queen's London residence.

The guardsmen always have been plagued with giggling, smirking, camera-clicking tourists. By tradition they can offer no defence but must stand sphinx-like and unsmiling, even when someone

sticks his tongue out at them or sidles up alongside of them to pose for a snapshot.

This year, however, has been especially rough on the guards and they have shown the wear and tear. One recently was confined to barracks for kicking an American woman tourist who giggled at him.

Thirty policemen, four of them mounted, were dispatched to the Palace yesterday to keep the peace. They were told to stay there until the tourist rush is over.

The Bobbles had a difficult time coping with the crowds. Several boys broke through the police line to get their pictures taken and one nearly tripped a guardian in the process.

Three German tourists tried to snatch a hair from a bearded guard and were promptly banished.

No intent were the crowds on heckling and picture-taking that they hardly noticed the Queen and the Royal Family leaving the palace in a hussle to start a vacation.

"Pushed, prodded, humiliated—why should our soldiers have to put up with this kind of treatment?" the Daily Sketch asked in an editorial today.

"Guards are not there to amuse visitors . . . after what happened to one whose boot got in the way of an American mom, they have to watch their step literally. "We must put a stop to these shameful scenes."—UPI.

A trip to build a dream on!

thrice weekly to EUROPE TOKYO INDIA

AIR-INDIA International

Check these advantages:

- * SUPER-G CONSTELLATION, speed and Radar comfort.
- * Choice of First and Tourist Class.
- * Every First Class seat a SLUMBERBETTE.

BILLY WRIGHT TO QUIT FOOTBALL

London, Aug. 7. Billy Wright, Captain of Wolves football team is to quit competitive football, the News Chronicle reported today.

The 34-year-old star footballer who has competed in 105 international matches, told the newspaper that the time had almost certainly arrived for him to retire from football.

It plans to make his retirement officially known several days before the opening of the new season.—UPI.

£500,000 Of Hemp Found On Vessel

Liverpool, Aug. 7. Customs inspectors today found a second large quantity of Indian hemp on board the 5,800-ton British freighter Yoma which arrived here two days ago from Burnes by way of Antwerp.

Today's discovery followed an earlier one in which £100,000 worth of hemp was found.

The new discovery was made 15 minutes before the vessel sailed for her next port of call, Glasgow, and brings the estimated total value of the seized hemp to £500,000.

SHIP SEALED

Because of the urgency for the ship to sail on the tide, the holds were sealed and the ship was allowed to go on. Customs men will begin a new inspection of the vessel when she sails into Glasgow tomorrow morning.

A senior customs officer said there seemed little doubt that a large amount of the contraband was being carried.

"I had given up hoping," he added. "I reckon I am the oldest father in Lancashire and the proudest."—Reuter.

Khrushchev's Way Of Killing Bedbugs

Washington, Aug. 7. Mr Nikita Khrushchev gave Mr Richard Nixon's interpreter some difficult moments during their exchanges in Moscow recently.

The interpreter, 35-year-old Alexander Akalovsky, who accompanied Vice-President Nixon to the Soviet Union, told about one incident during the famous "Kitchen Debate" at the U.S. exhibition.

In ridiculing the gadgets in the kitchen, Mr Khrushchev said: "The best way to get rid of bedbugs is to pour hot water in their ears." Mr Akalovsky said he translated it as: "Why use simple methods when you can use complicated ones."

PITFALLS

Mr Akalovsky, the State Department's top Russian interpreter, said in an interview that Mr Nixon also gave him a bad time with a compliment to

BACARDI Carta Blanca RUM



"BACARDI COCKTAIL"
1 measure Bacardi-Rum
Juice of 1/2 lime (or
lemon) 2 dashes
Grenadine Syrup. Shake
well with cracked ice
and strain.

Imported by:
CALDBECK, MACCREGOR & CO. LTD.
2 Chater Road H.M.

KING'S PRINCESS

SHOWING TO-DAY

2 SHOWS DAILY

At 2.30 & 7.30 p.m. || At 2.30 & 8.00 p.m.

INTACT! UNCUT! SEE IT WITH YOUR ENTIRE FAMILY!

Masterpiece of all motion pictures!

CECIL B. DEMILLE'S
The Ten Commandments

CHARLTON HESTON YUL BRYNNER ANNE BAXTER EDWARD ROBINSON JOHN DE CARLO YVONNE DE CARLO MARTHA ANDERSON JUDITH PRICE VINCENT PRICE

Directed by CECIL B. DEMILLE Screenplay by RICHARD LAFAYETTE, JESSE LASKY JR., JACK CAGGIO, FREDERIC FRAYER

Music by MAX STEPHENS, Music and lyrics by SAMUEL HARRIS, Story by RICHARD LAFAYETTE, JESSE LASKY JR., JACK CAGGIO, FREDERIC FRAYER

Based on the HOLY SCROLLS and other ancient and modern writings. Produced by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Pictures Inc.

A Paramount Picture. M-G-M TECHNICOLOR

Admission: Logo & Dress Circle \$4.70

Back Stall \$3.50 Front Stall \$2.00

Special Prices for Students & Servicemen:

Logo & Dress Circle \$3.50

Back Stall \$2.40

PLEASE BOOK EARLY TO AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT!

PRINCESS

WEEK-END MORNING &
MATINEE SHOWS
AT REDUCED PRICESGregory Peck • Baderick Crawford in
"NIGHT PEOPLE" in CinemaScope & ColorTo-morrow At 11.00 a.m.
Feature-length Color
Cartoon
"THE ANIMAL FARM"

KING'S

air conditioned
SUNDAY MORNING SHOW
AT REDUCED PRICESTo-morrow At 11.00 a.m. M-G-M Presents
"A PROGRAMME OF TOM & JERRY & VARIETY
CARTOONS"

HOOVER GALA

TEL. 723571 TEL. 520791

— NOW PLAYING —
TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 and 9.30 P.M.

M-G-M's Story of an Interrupted Honeymoon!



Special Matinee At Reduced Admission To-morrow.

Gala Theatre at 11.00 a.m.
20th Century-Fox
COLOR CARTOONSGala Theatre at 12.15 p.m.
Clifton Webb & Dorothy McGuire in
"3 COINS IN THE FOUNTAIN"Hoover Theatre at 12.00 noon
Ingrid Bergman & Joseph Cotten in
"UNDER CAPRICORN"
Directed by Alfred Hitchcock

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

air conditioned

SHOWING TODAY
AT 3.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.ISUSAN HAYWARD
DEBBIE REYNOLDS RANDALL PAUL DOUGLAS
The Mating Game
Directed by FRED CLARK
Produced by MICHAEL COOPERFILMED ON LOCATION IN THE HAYSTACKS
With DEBBIE REYNOLDS RANDALL PAUL DOUGLAS
The Mating Game
Directed by FRED CLARK
Produced by MICHAEL COOPERSHOWING TO-DAY
AT 3.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.ISUSAN HAYWARD
DEBBIE REYNOLDS RANDALL PAUL DOUGLAS
The Mating Game
Directed by FRED CLARK
Produced by MICHAEL COOPERMorning Show To-morrow
"LITTLE WOMEN" (in Color)FILMS CURRENT & COMING
by ANTHONY FULLER

"COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS," (Hoover and Gala), is a film version of Nancy Mitford's book, "The Blessing." It is as sophisticated as a chromium plated bar selling fruit juice as high priced cocktails; for indeed, although the story is flimsy stuff, the superb cast turn out a highly polished, intriguing piece of entertainment.

It is capital light fare, just the evening you will enjoy in an air conditioned cinema, and not much on your mind.

The story has Deborah Kerr as an aristocratic Englishwoman meet up with Rossano Brazzi, a French flying officer of a wealthy family. The time is World War II, and the setting, war-time London.

But for the French, one way leads to another, and as a result, Brazzi is away a long time, during which his son grows up, and does his best to separate his mother and father.

The sides from the slipper are quite amusing, although he gets elaborate presents when the slipper would be to the point, or to the rear, say.

The film oozes feminine appeal by cunningly using the small boy as an excuse for introducing intriguing commentary on the habits of the rich and cultured French male.

On the other hand, the film makes its point without humping on sex, giving us only those scenes behind the hand muggers, that to me, at any rate, are more scruffy than a dozen Brigitte Bardot shows.

Made in Metrocolor, and filmed in CinemaScope, the scenes of Paris and London exteriors and interiors are beautiful.

Deborah Kerr is just right as the blue-blooded Englishwoman, Grace Allingham. She is dazzlingly gowned, so much so that most women will have to see the film twice; once to examine Miss Kerr's wardrobe, and the second time just to see the film.

Rossana Brazzi, as Captain Charles Edouard de Hailbury is the romantic figure many of us remember pushing aside the blockbuster curtains of Shepherds' and later in Paris, just right among the peach and cream hairdoos, where he pursues his pre-war hobby of chasing girls.

There is, of course, the wicked uncle in the story, and who better than Maurice Chevalier, who can still coo the birds out of the trees.

Young Martin Stephens is the cause of all the trouble, and he is a refreshing change from some of the wise-cracking, snarling little brutes we've had late.

I put this down as a spicyle of fun; or if you don't like spice, a soothie, tickling, exhilarating dry champagne.

REGARDING "The 39 Steps," (Lee and Astor) I do not know if it is such a good thing to remake films. Granted a quarter of a century gives us improved techniques, but that does not necessarily give us a better film.

Alfred Hitchcock gave us the first film, made from a plot based upon John Buchan's thriller, and this present version maintains all the high spots of the original.

Ralph Thomas directs the film now on show, and he is certainly treading where angels fear to tread when he remakes a Hitchcock vintage piece.

Kenneth More takes the original Donat role, that of Richard Hannay, and this time we see it in colour; the escape from the train while it is crossing the Forth Bridge.

Buchan rarely wrote feminine roles in his thrillers, but both roles in this thriller, and this version introduce a role to be played opposite the male lead.

These old enough will recall Madeleine Carroll, and the scene I remember vividly was when she, handcuffed to Robert Donat, tried to take her stockings, hang them dry, and attempt to eat them on it. It is one of the small oddities that Hitchcock could build up with astonishing vitality with immense audience response.

This film has Taina Elg play opposite Ken More, and I am certain that those who knew the original will find it an intensely satisfying film on its own account.

Kenneth More has a certain nonchalance of his own, a bright breezy approach, a kind of audacious exuberance which the Hannay character calls for.

Whether he is hiding from the villains, excepting from the truth flinging in a girl's school, he still maintains a cheerful spirit, born

of confidence rather than timidity, and I could be sure that if Todd or DeMille were on the job, the box office would be okay.

But there was much I liked about "The Ten Commandments," the ark in the bullockies scene, for instance, the very magnitude of the building of the treasure city.

So there it is, a really good colourful thriller, not Hitchcock, but Thomas, but a good evening's fun just the same.

THIS weekend sees a return of "The Ten Commandments," the record breaking film, which is showing at the King's and Princess.

So much has been written about this film, there seems little to add, save that in spite of the scorn poured upon it by reviewers everywhere, the public, with its usual disregard for the advice, scorn, and cheney wit of the pen, has paid more through the cash box to see "Ten Commandments" than ever to my film.

The point is, the late Cecil B. DeMille had his hand on the public pulse as none other had or has. It was all very well to talk about anachronisms, glaring vulgar (in the real sense of the word) scenes, or Caesar's talking like a bowery bum; in a sense all this was true. But what DeMille knew was, how to pack them in the cinema, and that is just what he did.

It is on that account that I claim that the man who continually derides him, and sneers at the public, for being footloose, is not only a fool but a bore. DeMille was a showman, who knew what the public wanted, and he gave it to them, in every sense, he was a success for he accomplished what he set out to do.

I admit that, and admire him for it, but that does not necessarily mean I enjoyed any one film DeMille made. But what difference does that make?

I am not here to dictate, but that does not necessarily give us a better film.

There is on the screen, were such old time favourites as, Laurel and Hardy; Will Rogers; Jean Harlow as the stooge of Laurel and Hardy, Charley Chase, and others.

And what got me laughing more than anything?

I have just this minute come from a preview that was extraordinary in every way.

Previews are an early show-in of a film in order to allow the trade to have a look at coming events, and, incidentally, to see whether they want to show the film or not; but this was different.

Make a note of the film now; "The Golden Age of Comedy." It is a museum piece, but the copies are remarkably clear. It is scenes from the films that made the world laugh in the years 1910 to 1935.

Admitting I like a good laugh, and by laugh, I mean quiet helpless.

There is on the screen, were such old time favourites as, Laurel and Hardy; Will Rogers; Jean Harlow as the stooge of Laurel and Hardy, Charley Chase, and others.

And what got me laughing more than anything?

I have just this minute come from a preview that was extraordinary in every way.

Previews are an early show-in of a film in order to allow the trade to have a look at coming events, and, incidentally, to see whether they want to show the film or not; but this was different.

Make a note of the film now; "The Golden Age of Comedy." It is a museum piece, but the copies are remarkably clear. It is scenes from the films that made the world laugh in the years 1910 to 1935.

Admitting I like a good laugh, and by laugh, I mean quiet helpless.

There is on the screen, were such old time favourites as, Laurel and Hardy; Will Rogers; Jean Harlow as the stooge of Laurel and Hardy, Charley Chase, and others.

And what got me laughing more than anything?

Lee Astor

SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

The Rank Organisation presents

THE GREATEST STORY OF ALL TIME

KENNETH MORE-TAINA ELG

DUSTY SPRINGER

THE 39 STEPS

BRAHMIN COLOUR

LEE: Added Attraction

MISS JAPAN WINS '59 CROWN

MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW

LEE THEATRE AT 11.00 a.m.

M.G.M.'S CARTOONS

AT 12.30 p.m.

A. & C. MEET THE CAPTAIN KID

NEVER SAY GOOD-BYE

Rossano Brazzi, Deborah Kerr and Maurice Chevalier in "Count Your Blessings," showing at the Hoover and Gala.

The film oozes feminine appeal by cunningly using the small boy as an excuse for introducing intriguing commentary on the habits of the rich and cultured French male.

On the other hand, the film makes its point without humping on sex, giving us only those scenes behind the hand muggers, that to me, at any rate, are more scruffy than a dozen Brigitte Bardot shows.

Made in Metrocolor, and filmed in CinemaScope, the scenes of Paris and London exteriors and interiors are beautiful.

Deborah Kerr is just right as the blue-blooded Englishwoman, Grace Allingham. She is dazzlingly gowned, so much so that most women will have to see the film twice; once to examine Miss Kerr's wardrobe, and the second time just to see the film.

Rossana Brazzi, as Captain Charles Edouard de Hailbury is the romantic figure many of us remember pushing aside the blockbuster curtains of Shepherds' and later in Paris, just right among the peach and cream hairdoos, where he pursues his pre-war hobby of chasing girls.

There is, of course, the wicked uncle in the story, and who better than Maurice Chevalier, who can still coo the birds out of the trees.

Young Martin Stephens is the cause of all the trouble, and he is a refreshing change from some of the wise-cracking, snarling little brutes we've had late.

I put this down as a spicyle of fun; or if you don't like spice, a soothie, tickling, exhilarating dry champagne.

REGARDING "The 39 Steps," (Lee and Astor) I do not know if it is such a good thing to remake films. Granted a quarter of a century gives us improved techniques, but that does not necessarily give us a better film.

Alfred Hitchcock gave us the first film, made from a plot based upon John Buchan's thriller, and this present version maintains all the high spots of the original.

Ralph Thomas directs the film now on show, and he is certainly treading where angels fear to tread when he remakes a Hitchcock vintage piece.

Kenneth More takes the original Donat role, that of Richard Hannay, and this time we see it in colour; the escape from the train while it is crossing the Forth Bridge.

Buchan rarely wrote feminine roles in his thrillers, but both roles in this thriller, and this version introduce a role to be played opposite the male lead.

These old enough will recall Madeleine Carroll, and the scene I remember vividly was when she, handcuffed to Robert Donat, tried to take her stockings, hang them dry, and attempt to eat them on it. It is one of the small oddities that Hitchcock could build up with astonishing vitality with immense audience response.

This film has Taina Elg play opposite Ken More, and I am certain that those who knew the original will find it an intensely satisfying film on its own account.

Kenneth More has a certain nonchalance of his own, a bright breezy approach, a kind of audacious exuberance which the Hannay character calls for.

Whether he is hiding from the villains, excepting from the truth flinging in a girl's school, he still maintains a cheerful spirit, born

of confidence rather than timidity, and I could be sure that if Todd or DeMille were on the job, the box office would be okay.

But there was much I liked about "The Ten Commandments," the ark in the bullockies scene, for instance, the very magnitude of the building of the treasure city.

So there it is, a really good colourful thriller, not Hitchcock, but Thomas, but a good evening's fun just the same.

THIS weekend sees a return of "The Ten Commandments," the ark in the bullockies scene, for instance, the very magnitude of the building of the treasure city.

</

STATE

SHOWING TO-DAY —
At 2.30; 5.15; 7.20
& 9.30 P.M.

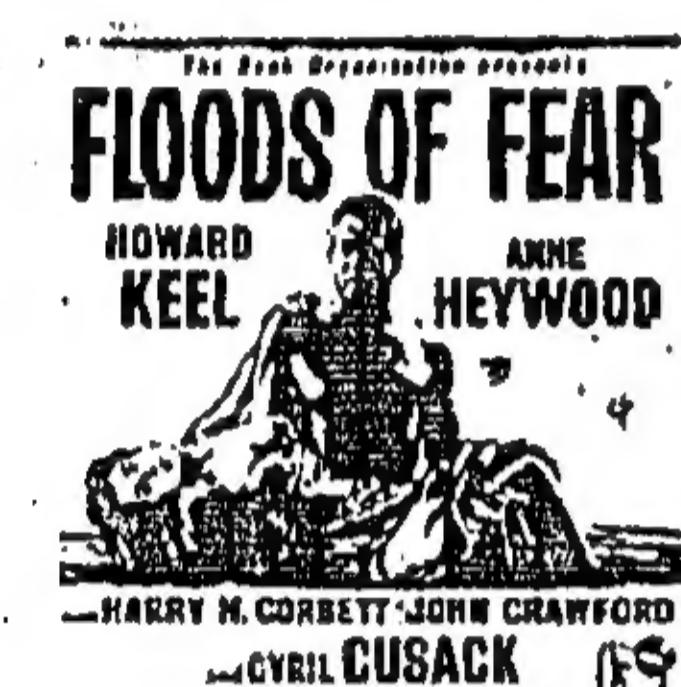
Motion Picture & General Investment Co. Ltd. presents



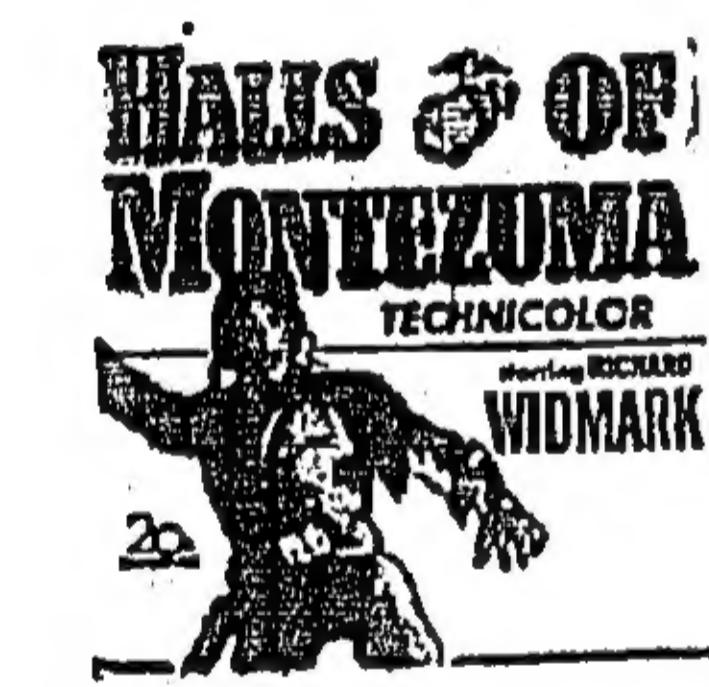
Starring
Peter Chen Ho
Yeh Feng

RITZ CINEMA
TEL. 50100

HELD OVER TO-DAY
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



To-Morrow Morning Show
At 10.45 a.m.
"7 MEN FROM NOW"
At 12.30 p.m.
"CONGO CROSSING"

CAPITOL
SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30
& 9.30 P.M.

To-Morrow Morning Show
At 11.00 a.m.
U.I. COLOR CARTOONS
At 12.30 p.m.
ROCK HUDSON in
"WRITTEN ON THE WIND"

COMING SOON!
AT
KING'S & PRINCESS

SAMUEL BRONSTON
Preston



A name...a battle cry...
a mighty motion picture!
ROBERT STACK · MARISA PAVAN
CHARLES COBURN · ERIN O'BRIEN
GLEN MACDONALD CAREY
JEAN PIERRE AUMONT · DAVID FARRAR
PETER CUSHING · SUSANA CANALES
And a hand...BETTE DAVIS

WARNER BROS.
Directed by SAMUEL BRONSTON
Written by JOHN FARRAR · JESSE LASKY
Music by JOHN FARRAR

HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY MAIL FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

Britain's Millionaires

Rough And Tumble Economic Climb In Post War Years

London.
You won't have to have a million dollars to be a millionaire in Britain. Britain has 45 officially recognised millionaires, according to the income tax people. But in Britain a millionaire is generally accepted as someone who has an annual income of £100,000 or more.

The exact number of millionaires and the amounts of their fortunes in this country are still secrets hidden in the complicated maze of financial hocus-pocus.

Most of the big money in Britain is tied up in family fortunes but in contrast to previous years the number is increasing of men who have managed to carve out a financial empire in the post-war rough and tumble economic climb.

The names of the country's funded aristocracy seldom appear among the names of the millionaires. But financial experts discount this.

Burying Fortunes

The families manage to keep their wealth by burying their traditional fortunes in companies or in trust funds and although some of them were hard hit in the lean post-war era, few of them have ended up living on a crash budget.

Recently the mystery person who paid US\$470,000 for Reuben's painting of "The Adoration of the Magi" convinced some financial kibitzers that the wealth of Britain is still here—even though buried deeper than ever.

Nevertheless the pendulum of wealth has swung toward the get-rich-quick businessmen.

Britain has the highest income tax in the world, but there is no tax on capital gains. On top of the high income tax the man in the street pays a "purchase tax" that rockets by approximately one third the time.

Lord Nuffield started his add to the wealth of his grandfather Wootton Pearson, who built the five huge tunnels that burrow under the rivers of New York, and keeps it by putting it in trust.

Lord Nuffield, started his business life as a mechanic in a bicycle shop. From bicycles he went on to a garage and then to cars and a fortune.

Nose To Grindstone

Max Joseph, ex-army corporal, put his nose to the grindstone and collected several million pounds in real estate including a million pounds profit on a hotel sale recently.

Billy Butlin decided the British needed more resorts along their coasts and made a million providing tired Britons with relaxation. Butlin started out selling cigarettes at a carnival.

Two brothers, Cecil and John Moores, born in the slums of Liverpool, started out with about £300 and catapulted the investment in sponsoring football pools and then ready-made clothes into one of the country's biggest fortunes.

The struggle for wealth and power in Britain most recently has been portrayed in the "take over" bids that have rocked the rarified atmosphere of high finance.

Business giants, most of them self-made, have tried—some of them successfully—to take over well-established businesses. For months British newspapers have been reporting in the big headlines the ventures of financial wizards who have attempted to take over breweries, department stores and investment firms.—UPI.

Jim Scott Likes To Have His Car Stolen

London. Jim Scott likes to have his car stolen. He got it back with a new coat of paint, new bumpers, dented our fenders, and a tuned-up engine.

Jim's 1954 Vauxhall was taken and abandoned in a London square. A garage man went to the same square with orders to pick up and repair a similar car. He found Scott's and put it in shape.

Garage owner Ronald Spencer says he will not charge Scott the £20 it cost to set his car right. And he is still looking for the car his man was supposed to fix.—UPI.

HIVE OF COUNTRY INDUSTRY



Despite the absence of any official reckoning of wealth in the country, there are some persons whose holdings automatically place them on the top financial rung.

Foremost among these is the Royal Family, most of whose untold millions are invested in real estate.

Sir John Ellerman, who inherited a half billion dollars from his father and whose fortune still multiplies, lives in a house surrounded by a brick wall and barbed wire. Sir John, famous for his seclusion, lives close and spends his time studying recent life.

Shipping still provides fruitful grounds for potent millionaires in Britain. Lord Howard de Walden, whose family had its first fortune made before he was born, came into £20,000,000.

He managed to multiply this by streamlining the family's passenger ships and then giving his wife a free hand in designing the ship's interior.

Lord Nuffield started his add to the wealth of his grandfather Wootton Pearson, who built the five huge tunnels that burrow under the rivers of New York, and keeps it by putting it in trust.

Lord Nuffield, started his business life as a mechanic in a bicycle shop. From bicycles he went on to a garage and then to cars and a fortune.

A pun, as everyone knows, is the lowest form of humour. In Britain, it is one of the highest forms of advertising.

Britain is studded with advertising slogans using plays on words and puns which could only generously be described as atrocious.

Some are already familiar in the United States. The example put in a big brown board has for years been extolling "Schweppescence" and the slogan, "Thirsty? take the necessary Schweppes" in U.S. newspaper and magazine ads.

EXAMPLES

But it is Britain itself that the punny business reaches some kind of climax. A few of the examples:

• Smeedley's Frozen Foods proudly claims in signs on its distribution trucks that they peddle "The best food you ever had."

• The Younger Brewing Company sells a beer under the company name, "OI," says its advertising slogan, "To be 101 and getting a little Younger every day."

• Wallace Heaton Ltd sells cameras and processes snapshots as well. Its ads boast without a hint of apology, "Our business is still developing—and printing."

ADVERTISING

What has raised the lowly pun to the dignity of high-powered advertising in Britain is difficult to say. The country is not particularly pun-savvy except perhaps in that peculiar entertainment phenomenon known as British jazz. There is no Peter de Vries to make the pun U or exalt. It is generally accepted status in the level of humour.

But as any London visitor can testify, puns sprout on the looming craggy cliffs of bus sides with a frequency—and at a level—which can be excruciating to a lover English as it should be spoken.

WORST OFFENDERS

Beer companies, for intoxicating reason, seem to be the worst offenders.

Guinness for years featured in its ads a centaurine nest of Toucans, the big-billed South American birds whose connection with stout is tenuous at best. Its slogan: "See what one Toucan do."

A popular brand of beer in southern England is Courage. Its makers relentlessly exploit every opportunity to extort the drinker of low resistance to "take Courage."

Popularisers of Fremily's Elephant ale, displaying of a pun about pachyderms, show a silly tippler leading an elephant with a snoutful over the slogan, "Take Home an Elephant Tonight."

Watney-Manne Brewing Company decently to bravely arms

LAST 2 DAYS

SINCERE'S SUMMER SALE

LOT OF SPECIAL BARGAINS STILL AVAILABLE FOR YOUR SELECTION

TILL AUGUST 9

ELECTROLUX

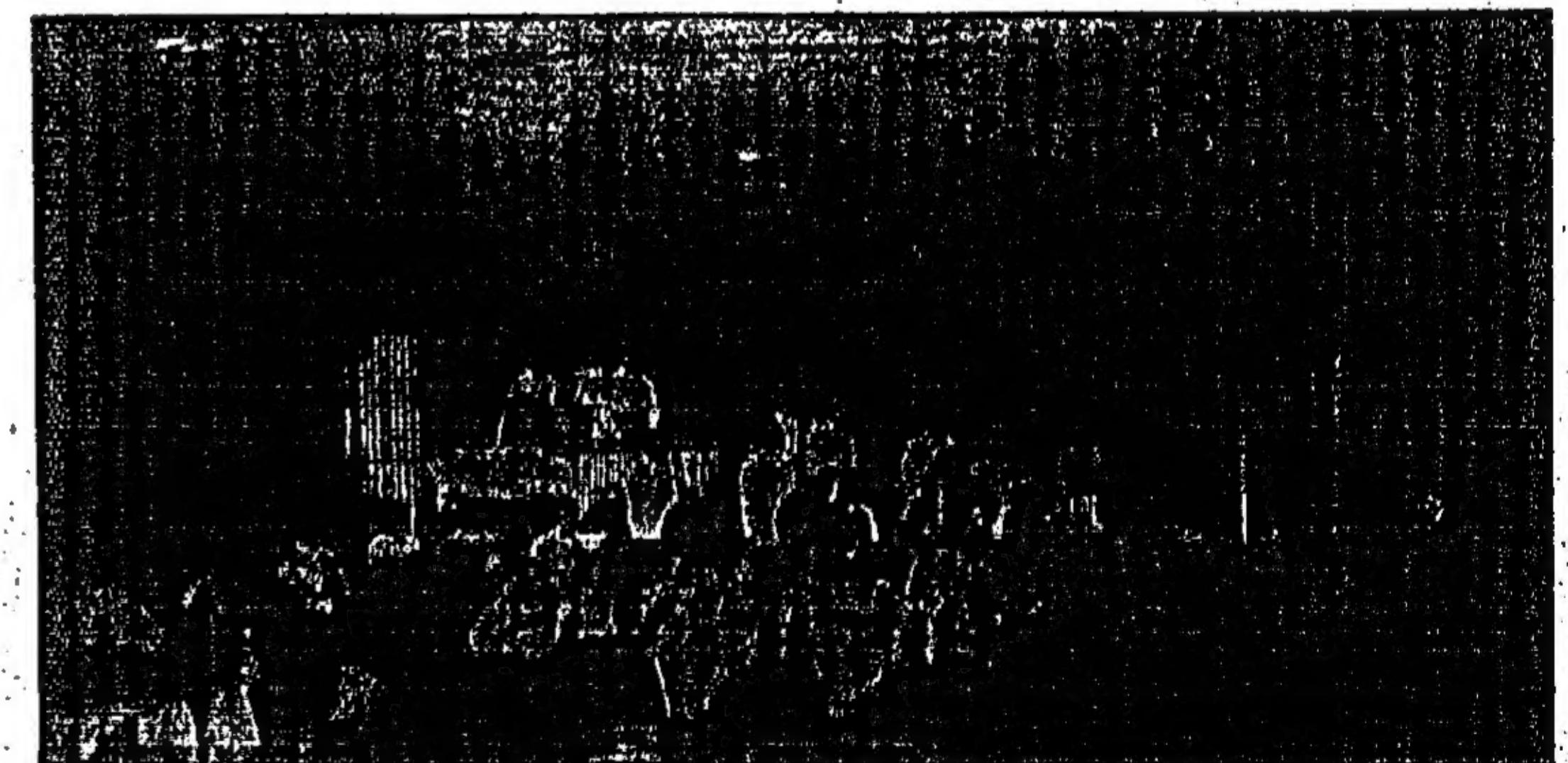
present
MOD. 70
the
new
superb
VACUUM
CLEANER

sole Agents: SHEWAN TOMES & CO., LTD. 9 ICE HOUSE STREET, 4th FLOOR
SHOWDOM: ALEXANDRA ARCADE TELEPHONE 27781



Look
your loveliest
WITH
Knight's Castile
TOILET SOAP

HONGKONG CONCERT ORCHESTRA



CONDUCTOR: VICTOR ARDY

LEADER: FRED CARPIO

SUMMER SEASON PROMENADE CONCERT

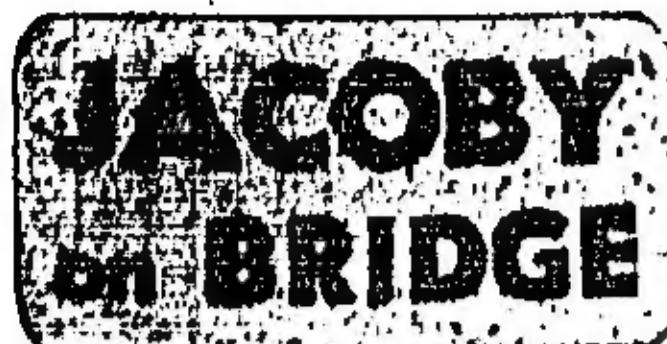
PARAMOUNT

TO-MORROW SUNDAY 9 P.M.

Tickets
HONGKONG
TSANG FOOK
MOUTRIES
BOOK EARLY

\$5

Tickets
KOWLOON
RADIO PEOPLE
COME EARLY



Bid Forces To Grand Slam

IN a recent Virginia Beach duplicate everyone landed in six spades or six no-trump. Declarer could not get to dummy and had to call in Alan Hinkel of Norfolk who to know how they could have reached the lay down seven hearts.

The bidding in the box answers his question.

North's two spade bid is the normal forcing two and South's four heart response is designed to show exactly what he holds. A long, strong suit but no ace.

NORTH (D)	27
♦ AKQJ109	
♥ A	
♦ A76	
♦ AK4	
WEST	EAST
♦ 7532	♦ 604
♦ 702	♦ J3
♦ Q92	♦ K3
♦ Q105	♦ JD803
SOUTH	
♦ None	
♦ K109854	
♦ J1054	
♦ 72	

North and South vulnerable
North East South West
2 Pass 4 Pass
5 N.T. Pass 7 Pass
Pass Pass
Opening lead—♦ 2

anywhere and no ace or king outside the heart suit.

North's five no-trump is the so-called grand slam force. It is not a Blackwood bid since South's bid has already said, "Partner, I have no aces."

It asks South to go to seven hearts if he thinks his suit is good enough and obviously it guarantees the ace of hearts and either the ace or void in all other suits.

South knows his partner holds the ace of hearts, his suit is good enough, so he bids seven.

Card Sense

Q.—The bidding has been:
South West North East
1 ♠ 2 ♦ Pass Pass

You, South, hold:
♦ AK976 ♦ A934 ♦ 32 405.
What do you do?

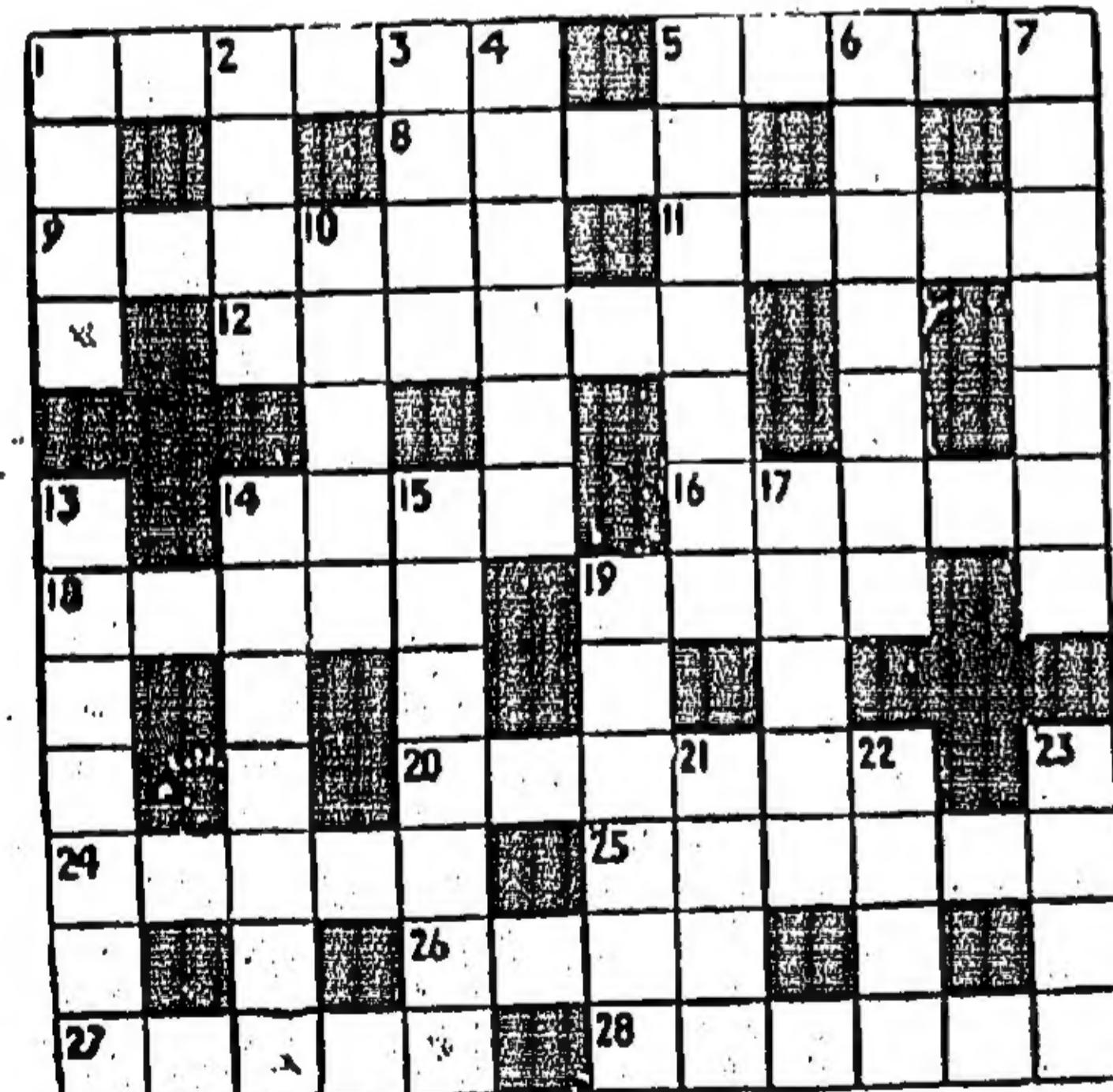
A.—Did two hearts. You want to try to push the opponents up one can.

TODAY'S QUESTION

Again, West has an overcalled your opening spot bid with diamonds. This time you hold:
♦ AK976 ♦ 32 ♦ A9100 405.
What do you do?

Answer on Monday

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

- 1 Execute (6).
- 5 American name (5).
- 8 Cut the harvest (4).
- 9 Seated in a dignified way (9).
- 11 Not out (5).
- 12 Attempts literary composition (9).
- 14 Weakens the simpletons (4).
- 15 Cleque Port (5).
- 18 Was he a bit of a goat? (5).
- 19 Luke (4).
- 20 Sea-rober (6).
- 24 Paris Underground (5).
- 25 Street description (6).
- 26 That's only fair (4).
- 27 Mounfain refrain (5).
- 28 Access from the kitchen (6).

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 1 Panel, 4 Presto, 8 Ostend, 10 Upset, 12 Gontee, 14 Onctous, 17 Dram, 19 Biplane, 20 Marsala, 22 Eras, 23 Eternal, 27 Persia, 29 Hall, 30 Crawls, 31 D-Ormer, 32 Holds, Down: 1 Photo, 2 Nitro, 3 Ling-o, 5 Roul, 6 Slacea, 7 On Time, 9 Doubles, 11 Pedlar, 13 Asiatic, 15 Near, 16 Russet, 18 Anna, 20 Method, 21 R.A.-pier, 24 Earth, 25 Newel, 26 Lists, 28 Rice.

PERE AUGUSTE FORGIVES

I HAD a week to spare before I sailed from Marseilles to New York, so I went to stay with some friends in Grenoble. The evening I arrived they took me to a restaurant called Chez le Pere Auguste.

There were half a dozen tables with pleasant chequered table cloths in the small, white-washed room. There were no tourists. The tables were occupied by stolid French business men and their yet more stolid wives, who ate with rapt concentration—though now and then their faces would relax into a smile of deep satisfaction.

The place was attractive and live. And I think I should forgive him before I die. So I ask him to come to take our orders.

With his broad, heavily creased face and deep laugh, you would have thought that apart from his devout preoccupation with the food he so excellently prepared he hadn't had a care in the world in all his seventy years.

HIS STORY

"There goes a contented man," I said to myself as we said goodnight to him and walked out into the fresh night air. But I was wrong. And I found it out the evening before I left for Marseilles.

For a moment Le Pere Auguste sipped his fine in silence. Then he said: "Tell him I forgive him."

"And if I do, what message can I give him?"

For a moment Le Pere Auguste sipped his fine in silence. Then he said: "Tell him I forgive him."

"Certainly. But have you got his address?"

"I can tell you where he used to work," Auguste said, and shuffled into the kitchen. He came back with a piece of paper which he carefully unfolded.

"Maurice Godet," read, and then the name of one of the most famous hotels in New York, which "I will call the 'Savoy-Waldorf.' It could hardly be described as an 'establishment.'

"I'll try to find him," I said.

"And if I do, what message can I give him?"

For a moment Le Pere Auguste sipped his fine in silence. Then he said: "Tell him I forgive him."

"And I can tell him about this restaurant?"

"Certainly," he said.

Suddenly his broad face creased into a smile, and he added: "And tell him this. If he is really a tiger son of mine he will cook you a good meal and I have done."

"I've got a message for you from him."

"At reception?"

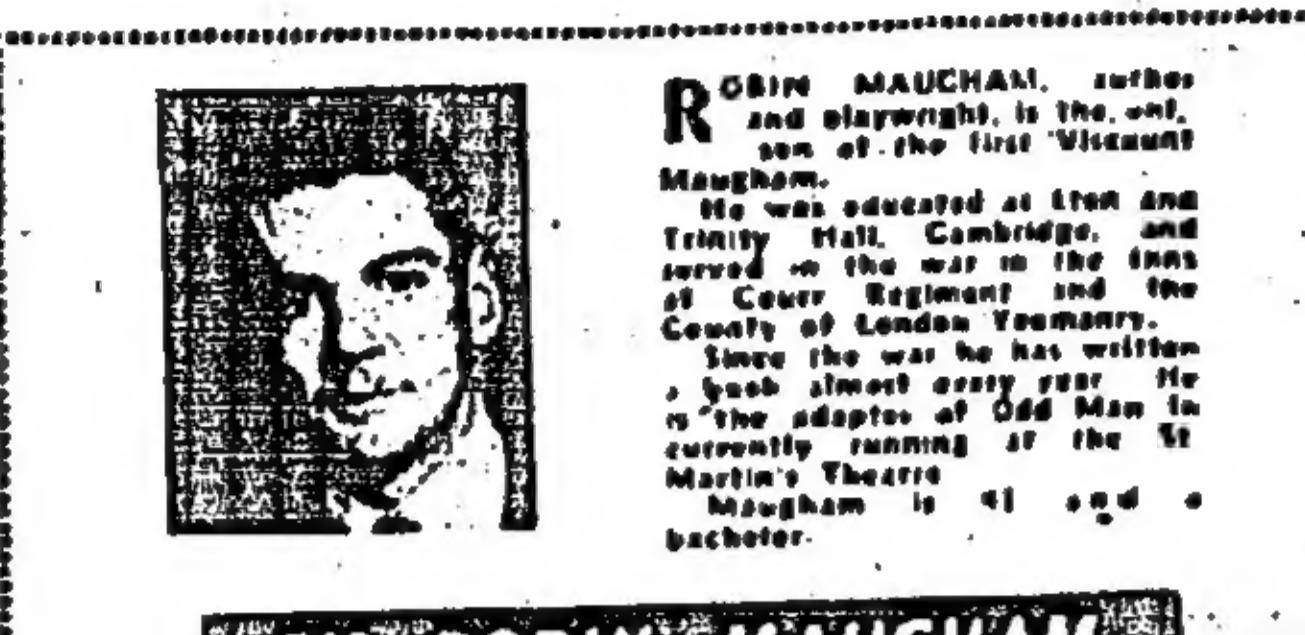
"I'll have you sent right up."

Then he blinked as the tears pricked his eyelids and turned away.

The next day I sailed for New York.

When I had been there a few days a publisher asked me to lunch at the Savoy-Waldorf. I remembered Le Pere Auguste's errand so I arrive half an hour early and went to the reception desk and asked them if I could get in touch with a Mr Maurice Godet, who must now, I calculated, be about 50, and who had once worked in the hotel as a waiter.

The receptionist was very kind. He rang through to the restaurant, the grill-room, the champagne room, and the night-



BY ROBIN MAUGHAM

R. ORIN MAUGHAM, author and playwright, is the only son of the first Viscount Maugham, who was educated at Eton and Trinity Hall, Cambridge, and served in the war in the Royal Corps of Signals and London Yeomanry.

Since the war he has written a book of short stories, "The Old Man in the Woods," and the adapter of "Old Man in the Woods" is currently running at the St Martin's Theatre.

Visitors to London may see him in "A Taste of Honey" at the Old Vic.

*

He sat down beside me with a strange look of intensity.

The man looked me up and down as if he were trying to guess my weight. Then he said:

"You mentioned you had a message from him."

"Yes."

"What is it?"

"I asked him to tell you that he has forgotten you."

Mr Maurice's bland expression did not alter.

"Did he tell you what I did?"

"He said you'd run off to Paris."

"Did he tell you he'd checked me out of the house?"

"No."

Mr Maurice smiled, and for a moment he reminded me of his father.

WEEK NEEDED

"Proud old devil," he said.

"Never would admit himself in the wrong."

He walked slowly across the room and opened an elaborate cocktail cabinet.

"Drink?"

"No, thanks. I'm meeting a friend in the bar downstairs and I'm late already."

"Mind if I have one?"

He poured out half a glass of whisky and added some ice cubes. His back was still half-turned to me when he next spoke.

"Was there any other message?"

"Yes," I said, after a pause.

"Let's have it."

"With all this set-up you've got in this hotel, I'm afraid I'll sound rather ridiculous."

"I'd like to know it, just the same."

"Your father said that if you were really a true son of his . . . it's really too stupid."

"Carry on."

"If you were a true son of his you'd be able to cook me a good meal as his did."

He swung round and stared at me. Then he put down his glass.

"Right," he said. "Give me a week to get things organised and we'll see what the hotel can do."

DID IT REALLY HAPPEN?



6 FLIGHTS WEEKLY TO EUROPE

Fast flights by radar-equipped Super-6 Clippers® to 27 cities in Europe. Choice of first-class or tourist service.

For reservations, call your travel agent or Alexandra House, Phone 37031, Hong Kong.



Highball

74-78 NATHAN RD. MANSON HOUSE 2ND FL. TEL: 69900

COCKTAIL LOUNGE PIANO BAR FEATURING SALLY CONTRERAS COZY ELEGANT INTIMATE Usual Price

HAWAIIAN NIGHTS

at CHAMPAGNE RESTAURANT & NIGHT CLUB

WINE • MUSIC • DANCE NIGHTLY UNTIL 2.00 A.M.

FRESH! COLOURFUL! ROMANTIC!

Best Hit Music by ISING CATCHALIAN & HIS QUINTET Hawaiian Songs by MISS CHANG LO

MISS DENNIE MR. THOMAS CHUNG Well Known Vocalists

Finest Cantonese Food Special Dinner \$8.00 each Kimberley Road, Kowloon, Tel. 60001 & 67000

YES NO

* Put a tick against your choice in the space above. (The answer is on Page 18)

DOES YOUR CHILD SLEEP PEACEFULLY?

Illustration of a woman holding a sleeping child.

CURIOS CHARACTERS: No. 12

**He rode a bull
to the hunt**

RUBICUND leather-merchant Jemmy Hirst had a way with animals. As other men rode horses, he galloped over the Yorkshire countryside on a huge bull.

He was accompanied on high, it lowered above the hedges and lunched along on each of which answered to its toll, wobbly wheels.

Jemmy Hirst had his own coffin made to measure, kept it in the dining room and served drinks from it.

Soon, he had fit bull so well trained that he rode it with spirit and style in the Hudsworth Hunt.

DANGEROUS

Hirst had made his fortune by 1849, and retired in the same year. Before long, his startling exploits were the talk of North England. He made a pot of an offer, a fox and a marten followed them to wander through his rooms, the walls of which were decorated with rusty farm implements.

When he travelled, he used a carriage built specially to his order. No nails were used in its construction. Dangerously

THE BIGGEST STORY IN BRITAIN: PART II

THIS is the second instalment of a new assessment of the four people who together make up the Biggest Story in Britain. For it is an extraordinary fact that in this rocket age, an ancient monarchy, the British Royal Family, is still way ahead as a topic of world-wide interest. Today Prince Philip comes under the spotlight.

by ANNE SHARPLEY

THE man in the most contradictory position in the world, Prince Philip. He has all the attributes of a head of the family. He is masculine, strong, self-assertive.

Yet it is his wife who is Queen.

He performs a great public function, yet he has no real power.

He has more natural capacity for getting around, meeting the people, putting them at their ease, asking the right questions in the right sort of cheerful manner—than any man in the Royal Family since the Prince of Wales.

Yet he has a constant running battle with the photographers who cover his public appearances. A battle that has only just begun to be written about.

A life so full of contradictions, the pomp without power, the yachts and the helicopters without the freedom of the rich, the title without the throne.

He gets away from it all in Britannia, the Royal yacht that is almost his own personal escape-route. Where he is in authority. To faraway places which without the harassment of crowds are magically and entirely at his disposal.

The changes are that the Queen would go with him if she did not suffer from seasickness. This is often officially played down from Buckingham Palace, but I have seen the Queen stand swaying on a quay where she had just landed, unmistakably and most unhappily—seasick.

Furthermore, Prince Philip's trips to those rather forgotten scatters of island that were swept into the Empire almost

absent-mindedly during the last century effect a great saving in what the Household call "Queen-time."

"It is far better for the Queen to visit a place where there are 150,000 people than an island where there are perhaps only 20," is the reasoning.

The Prince retains a strong individuality in everything—for instance when he makes one of his courtiers but unenthusiastic appearances at Ascot (he has described racing as a "mug's game") he watches cricket on a specially installed television set.

Prince Philip is, in fact, seldom at a loss.

Jolly

One has only to see him threading his way into some respect-bemused crowd at a reception, rather like a jolly young eagle and say, "Well now, what do you do?" to know his value in the Royal Family.

Interchanges are apt to be jolly. "What, me push old so-and-so round a ballroom? It would take a truck." I once heard him observe reverently about a well-known but well-built lady whom someone mentioned he had been seen dancing with.

Yet he will turn round on a photographer and let loose a flood of awful language.

"I have only got to pick up a pen and everyone takes my photograph," he was complaining to three photographers who were covering his signing of a visitors' book at a hospital in Buckinghamshire. But relations by now are strained and one photographer snapped back, "You never know, sir, it might be your son."

Prince Philip was not amused. But then the photographers to whom he threw nuts while feeding the Barbary apes at Gibraltar at the end of the Commonwealth tour were not amused either.

At ease

On the recent visit by Canadian photographers to Windsor to take informal portraits, however the Prince was extraordinarily helpful, and made several suggestions about how the pictures should be taken. The way he is usually with people other than photographers in other words,

For when he talks he uses not remote Royal phrases, but striking contemporary expressions that make his audiences laugh and feel immediately at ease.

A great asset in a Commonwealth where some of the members are understandably suspicious of a too old-world manner.

Yet how one wishes he would sometimes deal with a situation like his visit to all-white boys' clubs in Notting Hill by inquiring briskly: "Haven't you got any black boys here?" If he would be putting his foot in it, but it wouldn't be the first time.

"Are you a jockey or a jester?" he heard him ask at a reception at the Washington Embassy. "I never can tell the difference between you chaps." What was this? Teetotalism, or a Commonwealth man trying to gloss over a rather deep clef in Commonwealth affairs?

Either way, the character and personality of our next king, Charles, rests very much in the hands of this bristly and sometimes brusque Royal consort.

Perhaps Prince Charles will be able to fulfil the athletic ambitions his father clearly has for him.

The father who can be healthy and un-Royal enough to insist on his son being educated with other boys instead of in royal schools has clearly got the right idea.

But if Prince Charles does not turn out to be the all-round sportsman crammed with confidence and abilities that his father is—one hopes the discrepancy will not be felt too strongly in the boy who will be King.

Prince Philip and the Queen

may soon start another strenuous tour.

Once again the great but familiar strain of day-after-day engagements, long journeys and successions of curious new faces confront them, as do the photographers.

It would be a pity if any temporary friction with them overshadowed his tremendous efforts to help the Queen. And the Commonwealth.

NEXT WEEK:
The Queen Mother

—London Express Service.

Philip**AND HOW HE HANDLES HIS CONTRADICTORY ROLE**

Prince Philip
—a natural
capacity
for meeting
the people

• BY • THE • WAY •
by Beachcomber

ELEPHANTS are credited with good memories, and the bewildered beast who is crossing the Alps in an overcoat and a sun-hat and big boots will have plenty to remember.

A circus elephant some years ago saw a man sitting in the four-legged seats, and recognized the boy who had once given him a bath. With old-world courtesy, the grateful animal lifted his benefactor out of the turnpikes into the three and cadiennes. Many in the audience sobbed as they applauded.

A handy gadget

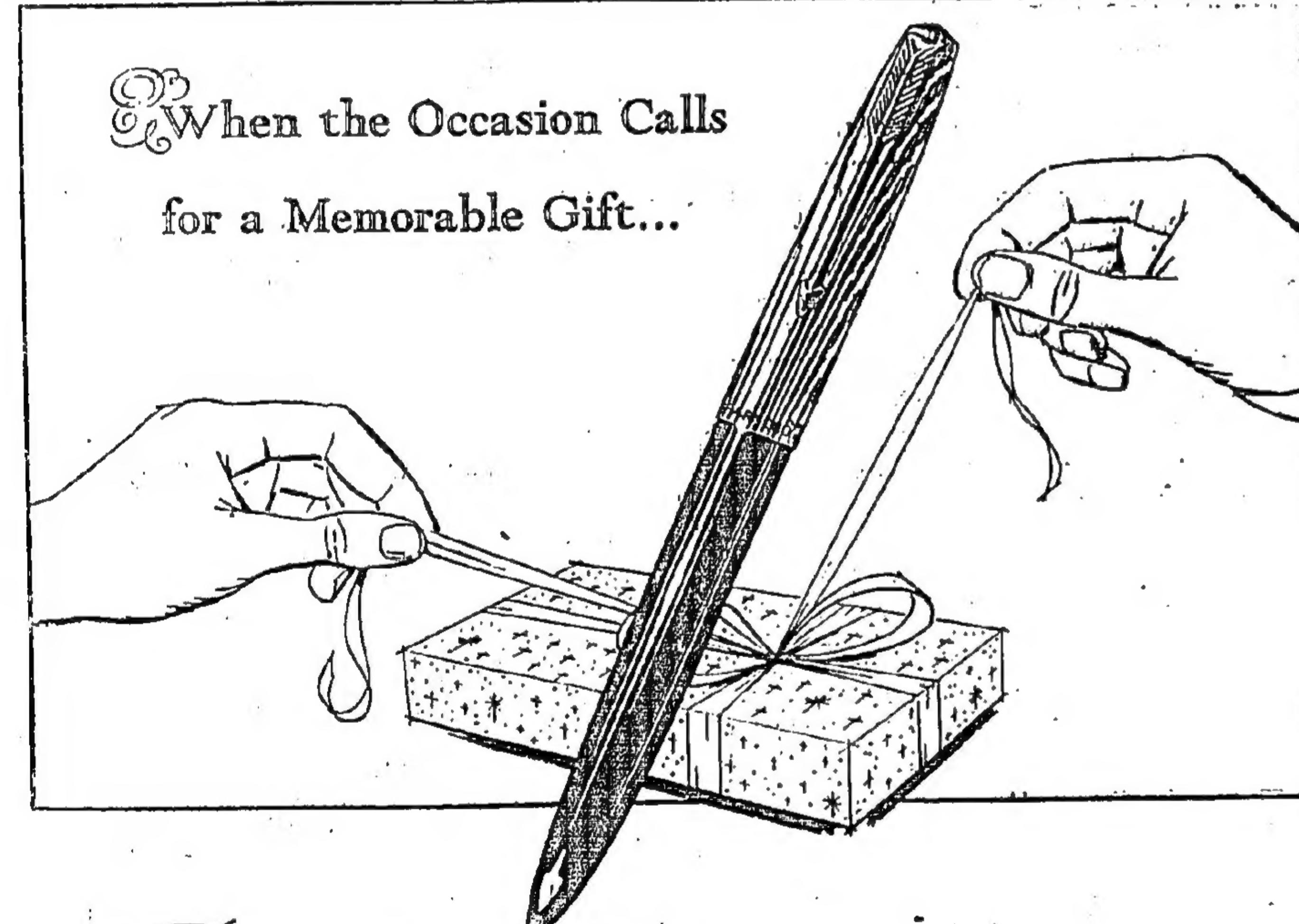
India-rubber bulb with spikes for prodding, grumplings through leaves. The crooked spike in the middle is for dislodging anything left after prodding. Is over:

In passing

A PUTRID mass of gibberish about the avant-garde

—London Express Service.

When the Occasion Calls
for a Memorable Gift...



Parker 61

SUPERIOR TO FOUNTAIN PENS
IN FOUR IMPORTANT WAYS

VIRTUALLY SHOCKPROOF

Its "captive" ink supply resists any extreme jars

VIRTUALLY LEAKPROOF

The special reservoir keeps the ink under control

SIMPLICITY OF ACTION

Nothing to manipulate, no moving parts to wear out

IT FILLS ITSELF

Completely, neatly, without smudging fingers. Ink is channelled into the Parker 61 reservoir by reliable natural force... capillary action

PRODUCTS OF THE PARKER/PEN COMPANY

60742

capillary action pen

What finer remembrance of an important event than a gift that has become the symbol of achievement... a Parker 61. Inspiring in design, unsurpassed for performance, the Parker 61 is an expression of your admiration... a tribute to your good judgment. This is a completely new kind of pen, the most significant advance in writing instruments... it has no moving parts to manipulate or wear out. Yet, the Parker 61 fills itself, by nature's own capillary action. Choose the one gift that's ideal for any gift occasion... the magnificent Parker 61.

PARKER 61 PEN • PARKER 61 FOUNTAIN PEN • PARKER 61 CLIP

Agents: SHIRO (CHINA) LIMITED, Room 601, Aladdin House

THERE is little doubt that business lunches—already firmly established as part of the pattern of executive-level existence—are on the increase. But even if they are good for business, are such lunches good for one's health?

I put the question to Dr. H. Beric Wright, head of the Institute of Directors' Medical Research Unit. His answer is "No."

"Big lunches," he said, "lead to too much beer, and beer worse than wine. If you can, walk back to the office after lunch, don't use the lift—and then relax with your feet up (literally) for 20 minutes."

"Coronary thrombosis is on the increase, and among its main factors are lack of exercise, obesity, high blood pressure, stress, alcohol and nicotine."

No cream

"All of us eat more than we need. The average man is too fat and too sedentary."

"Mind you, because a lunch takes a couple of hours there is no reason for an enormous intake of calories. Choose melon, for instance, instead of soup; steak and salad instead of steak-and-kidney pudding and two vegetables. Cheese is all right, but have strawberries without the cream."

"Drinks? Martini and port are more fattening than gin and

whisky. Stout is worse than beer, and beer worse than wine. If you can, walk back to the office after lunch, don't use the lift—and then relax with your feet up (literally) for 20 minutes."

QUOTE: The British summer is notorious. Boarding houses and hotel keepers know this only too well. An inexpensive and easy way of keeping the guests amused in bad weather is to provide playing cards in the lounge—Handout from the Playing Card Bureau.

HAVING a party? I recommend a wine cup called Hock Sparkler. The recipe should give 35 glasses.

Three bottles hock; one bottle sparkling hock; one liqueur glass brandy; three liqueur glasses orange curacao; 1½ pineapples, peaches or straw-

berries, according to season; sugar to taste; ice.

A gift for any man—a modern tandem, with padlock, adjustable to any sized bottle, complete on stand with six crystal glasses.

Slice fruit thinly, place with sugar and still wine in bowl, and leave for an hour. Add remainder of ingredients and serve when chilled.

GOOD IDEAS: . . . A white collar which will fit to any collar-attached shirt when the collar is worn out. For modest ladies, tired of struggling behind a towel or a bushy personal changing tent which folds into a sort of beach bag. Weight: about 3½lb.

For a semi-social breakfast enter a folding, lightweight frame which holds the morning paper plus fitted pepper and salt pots.

TREND: A store owner tells me that although sales were once

good, the proportion has been reversed. Reason? Women, who influenced the purchase of drip-dry, are now tired of washing them.

ARE YOU A GARDENER?

There is a chemically treated wax bar, impregnated with weed-killer, which you just drag over the lawn to kill weed.

IF YOU just like sitting in a garden; an alloy framed chair with fabric seat and back which folds up into a space-saving umbrella shape. Weight: under 7lb.

FOR HANDYMEN: A mixed

for anything from concrete (capacity three cubic ft.) to compost (one bushel), driven from an electric drill.

—London Express Service.



"Selby Abbey didn't want it—so Brother Caractacus nipped in quick with a take-over bid."

London Express Service

LOST WORLD, 1959



AGAINST STARKLY BARE HILLS, MONGOL HORSEMEN POSE FOR DOBSON

by CHRISTOPHER DOBSON

CHINA MAIL RESIDENT REPORTER IN RUSSIA

This is Khrushchev's back room... where Genghis Khan's descendants mix with the atomic revolutionaries...

ULAN BATOR.

THE weather was perfect at Irkutsk, Siberia's staging post for Mongolia and China. But they said no, I could not fly to Ulan Bator, the capital of Mongolia, just 90 minutes' flying time away—the weather was too bad. I could not understand it—then. But I did the next day when I eventually landed at Ulan Bator, for the airfield is nearly 6,000 feet up in the mountains—no runway, just a flat section of prairie.

We wound our way around the mountain tops, in and out of cloud, and up the valleys, built pine trees flashing past on either side.

Then, with a last breath-taking swoop, almost as if we were skimming down the mountainside, we landed.

I stepped out of the plane to meet a camel grazing happily alongside a modern radar installation, to smell the wonderful scent of sage and wild thyme and pine, as the prairie shimmered under a blue sky, and a fierce sun.

Horses

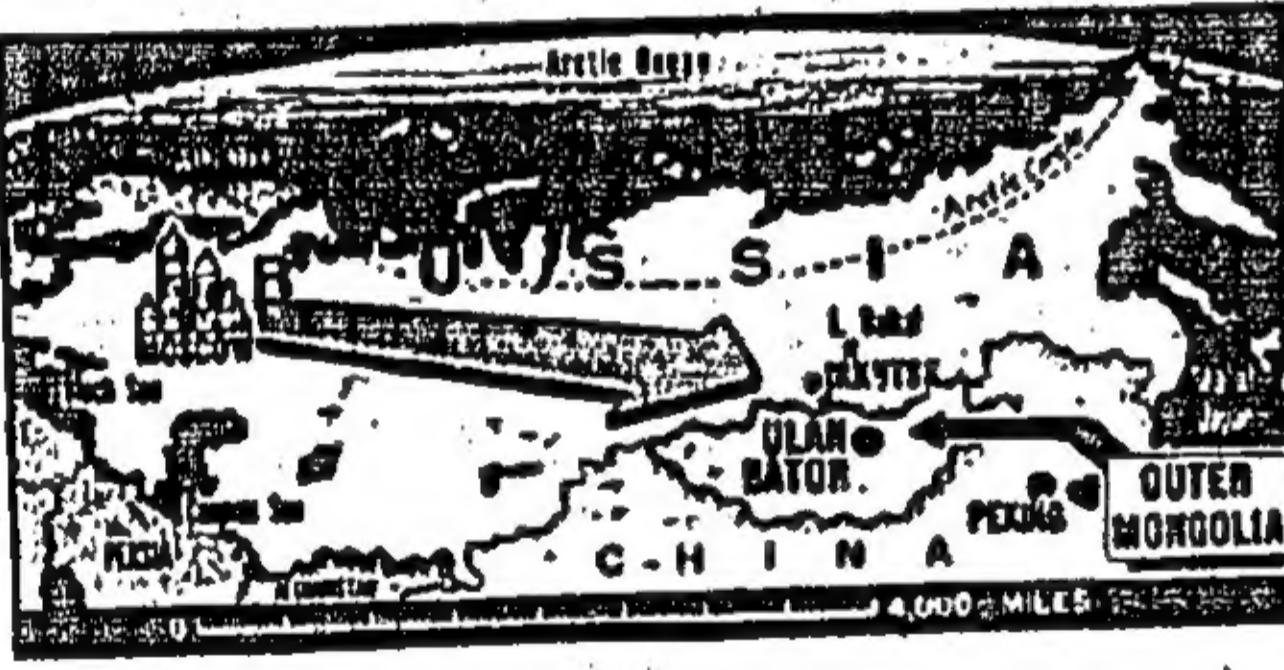
Kites, evil-looking birds with disgorging manners, soared effortlessly, and the plains were dotted with round white tents—the "yurts" of the Mongolian herdsmen.

Everywhere there were animals: horses moving in great herds, camels, yaks, sheep, cows, and goats, with the herdsmen riding on craggy, shaggy ponies, standing almost upright in their stirrups, whose circular iron foot-pieces are the size of dinner plates.

The Red Flag flew over the airport building. Communist slogans flashed redly across the walls. High on the mountain-side white stones spelled a huge "MIR"—peace.

Skills

This was Mongolia, nomadic, pastoral country, homeland of the Hun who destroyed Rome, and Genghis Khan, who built a mighty empire out of fire and rape and pillage 700 years ago. Now the Communists, with Russian and Chinese aid, are



the family to the grandfather of 70, who sits his horse as rigidly as any cavalryman. People here seem to acquire a horse by the time they are six, and from that moment they hardly seem to leave the saddle until they die, and are buried in the sacred ancient burial ground high in the mountain. Now they came down, driving their horses with them, their tent-poles on top of camels-drawn carts and they rode into town like cowboys after a round-up, with a long knife and a short flat piece of wood in their belts.

Molotov looked fit and bronzed in a white linen suit. The customary rimless pince-nez were clipped to his nose and his moustache was as grizzled and grey as ever.

MONDAY:

A Russian Rodeo

THE ROAD TO BRIGHTON PIER . . . by CUMMINGS



"At least, Nye, when we work to power the roads, we're not shirking up with all these workers' rights."

London Express Service

When Grivas can't keep his mouth shut

Nicosia.
THERE has been a tremendous row between General Grivas and Archbishop Makarios.

Between Grivas, boss of the Eoka terror organisation in Cyprus, who returned to a hero's welcome in Athens only four brief months ago, and the cunning prelate who masterminded the political struggle against Britain throughout most of the "emergency" on this island.

The reason: the over-riding ambitions and staggering personal vanities of Grivas, which have brought him into frequent conflict with Makarios.

Grivas lost no time in saying that he would not hesitate to restart the Cyprus struggle again, and to fall, if necessary, in order to smash the dark forces who seek to enslave the island.

His dream, he added, was still to see the Greek flag flying above Cyprus.

The situation is thus becoming something like the Centre present when Makarios and

next February 19. So that gives Grivas about six months.

Still, a lot can happen in six months. After all, it has only taken four for Makarios and Grivas to fall out.

Indicative of the way in which the wheel can come full circle is the incident at a Government House reception. A Cyprus police officer told Makarios that he was being transferred to the Seychelles.

"Ah," rejoined the Archbishop, who was exiled there during the troubles, "I shall be happy to provide you with some first-rate letters of introduction."

By Rene MacColl

The other day Makarios denounced Grivas in all except name—before a 10,000 strong crowd here in Cyprus. Emotionally he complained to them about those persons in Athens who are trying to exploit the sacred flight of Cyprus for their own ends.

And he added that if these people cannot or will not help us, then I say to them, "Leave us alone."

The banners carried by the crowd bore only the single name of "Makarios." No mention of "Dighenis" (the emergency-time underground name for Grivas) as there would undoubtedly have been a few weeks ago.

Further

The Makarios speech was outspoken enough. But in private conversation Makarios goes much further.

Recently he has said to callers at his palace here in Nicosia: "It's monstrous, this interference by Grivas for purely political ends."

"It is I who am carrying the burden of these arduous negotiations."

"It is I who must maintain matters in a state of delicate balance."

"It is shameful that political ends should be allowed to threaten the situation here."

Court at Wimbledon, with the heads of the onlookers swivelling rhythmically as the two embattled opponents swat the ball.

But do not think Grivas's only quarrel lies with Makarios. The little guerrilla general with the de Gaulle-like ambitions is in pretty hot water over in Athens as well.

Hurry

For a man who desperately wants to enjoy a political career (Grivas twice ran for the Greek Parliament and each time was soundly beaten) he behaves with amazing lack of tact.

In statements to various Greek newspapers he is fond of criticising the established Greek political parties in the crudest and most violent terms.

In spite of snubs his self-confidence remains undimmed. He is sure that his destiny includes high political office—and Madame Grivas, his handsome wife, loses no opportunity of stimulating her husband's hopes and ambitions in this respect.

Grivas jointly held court in Nicosia the day that Grivas finally emerged from hiding and left for Athens, says that Makarios's attitude was very much that of a head master condescendingly showing off the bright boy of the "upper fifth."

ARTIE . . .



"I wouldn't mind if you could write plays like Brendan Behan . . ."

London Express Service

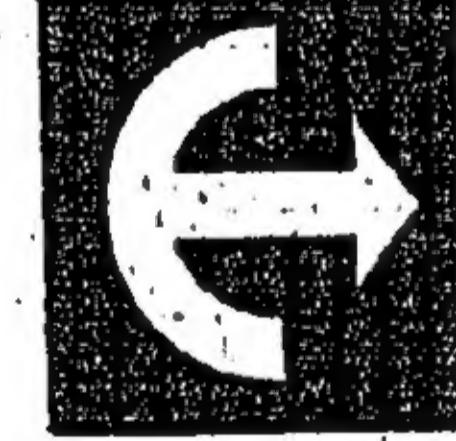
RADO

WORLD TRAVEL

incorporating the patented moving self-winding symbol on dial

is selfwinding and shows it

New & Exclusive



RADO



1. The world's first double guarantee of self-winding accuracy.

2. 30 Jewels, shockproof, anti-magnetic, unbreakable mainspring.

3. The waterproof case, with embossed trade mark "Rado Water Sealed", is officially tested against water and tropical climate.



Swiss Pat. DEM. No. 59948

Schlup & Co. Ltd., Langau Switzerland
Sole Agents: Gilmour & Co. Ltd.
Obtainable at all watch dealers.

Breakfast in HONG KONG ... supper in LONDON!



NOW
you can do it by BOAC Comet

You'll hardly believe it—but now you're able to board a BOAC Comet jetliner in Hong Kong at 8.00 a.m. and be in London at 9.50 p.m. the same evening! New, faster schedules are now in operation . . . They include frequent Tourist as well as First Class services. Fly BOAC Comet—your fastest ever, smoothest ever way to Britain!

See your Travel Agent or Jardine's Airways Department,
Telephone 27711/2 (24 hour service) NOW!

B.O.A.C.

Most experienced Jet airline in the world

BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION

FRENCH RESTAURANT
Cafe de PARIS

FRENCH CUISINE
FRENCH ATMOSPHERE

5 Queen's Road, C.
Hong Kong.
Reservation 26002.

DINNER DANCE NIGHTLY
with
EDDIE BOLA and his: FRENCH COMBO
and GRACE ARCHER Vocalist

Member of Dinners' Club
Member of American Express Credit Plan
Member of Flinters Services Ltd.



"But how can you expect us to govern our Colonies perfectly, when we can't even govern Britain...?"

SINATRA: the stormiest chapter

IN 1947, Frank Sinatra, "super-salesman of song," had the world on a string and sapphires in his cuff-links. Yet he had little peace.

The next 10 years were to be very turbulent. He dabbled in politics and he indulged in causes. He was not a big man physically, less than ten stones, but he certainly made his presence felt.

Trigger-quick in arguments he said he believed in the Declaration of Independence and the Bill of Rights to the point that he would fight for them. He made fiery speeches about liberty and tolerance.

Despite his efforts on behalf of minorities, his own affairs presented difficulties, particularly his marriage.

Frank Sinatra was troubled and unhappy over a conflict of interests.

As a Roman Catholic, he did not want to think of divorce from Nancy, still in love with him. They had married young and now he felt he had missed the thrill and excitement of the courtship period.

In Hollywood he was sought by predatory females, stars and starlets.

Nevertheless he was deeply concerned over his wife and children.

But when reporters wanted to know if all was well with the Sinatra menage, his temper flared and he told them that his private life was his own.

Although his feuds with the Press have been widely reported over the past ten years, I must say that I have always found Frank Sinatra pleasantly direct.

Warning

Time and again, his Press agents have warned me when interviewing him to "lay off Avon, will you?" and more recently, Lady Adele Beatty.

We have talked about Frank's songs; his style of singing; other singers; travel; the films he has made; his house with Japanese decor; his sports-car; of the world's beautiful women; of clothes and tailors; of personal philosophy—but, mark you, not about his personal life.

Was I hesitant to offend Mr. Sinatra? Was I disinclined to feed with him?

No, I was not.

His private and personal life was so well documented that it was hardly necessary to ask him about it.

In 1949, Frank Sinatra needed either a tremendous change or a terrible tilt. Sales of his records were falling. The films he was making at Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer were not clicking as they should.

Is Sinatra on the skids? naked the smart boys.

About this time he moved out of the mansion in Bel Air that he had bought for Nancy and the children and tried to concentrate on work.

But day after day, he had something on his mind, a lovely blonde, fond of kicking her shoes off, a barefoot Venus from North Carolina via Culver City.

Ava Gardner—who, told him as they drank, was once late one night at Givry's, "she was a them, I wouldn't have her."

Just Fancy That!

London. VOLUNTEERS in Britain are eating "irradiated" potatoes. The potatoes—which have been bombarded by atomic rays—are the first such food to be tried out on humans by the Atomic Energy Authority.

The potatoes are treated at Wantage Radiation Laboratories, Berkshire. They are placed in sealed chambers for a period, while a tiny, active-radiosotope gives off radiation. The atomic rays kill all bacteria and also prevent the potatoes sprouting when stored.

Staff at the laboratories are the only volunteers so far accepted. Rigorous health standards must be guaranteed before any such food reaches the public.

But experiments are now being made to treat meat, bacon, bread and other foods in the same way. Scientists believe it will be several years before British housewives can buy such food. But when they do, it should be possible to keep it in the larder for five times as long.

Preliminary report on the potatoes? "Taste the same. No ill effects."



PASSENGERS on Paris underground trains now get anti-microbial protection each time they alight. They get disinfected too. It's all done by spray set off automatically when the train doors open. Why? "Vermis and epidemics can be spread in crowded coaches," explained an official.



THE "Italian" craze among Britain's teenagers has really got a grip. So far confined to clothes, hairnets, shoes and music, it now extends to jewellery—men's Jewellery.

Noticed are a growing number of male teenagers sporting tiny, single gold earrings and silver crosses worn on chains around their necks.

(London Express Service).

By MICHAEL RUDDY

widely publicised clashes, with the Press, Frank and Ava were married in Philadelphia on November 7, 1951.

IT WAS TO BE A STORMY MARRIAGE.

A prominent director who knew them both told me, "The fates were against them. Here were two forceful people entering into a relationship which demands self-control and per-

sonal discipline, especially when both are in show-business."

There's no doubt that the publicity given to their romance and to their marriage did not contribute to their well-being.

From the start Frank and Ava "symbolised high romance to themselves and to the world," wrote a sob-sister. "Here was one of the most beautiful women in the world and here was 'The Voice.' The love-god and the love-goddess."

For his part, Frank admitted that he felt as though he had never been in love before and that he "would like a dozen kids."

Marrying Ava was part of the great change for him. He had obtained a release from his MGM contract. He knew that his pictures had not been profitable and he had to make a switch.

With Columbia Records, he was having a series of disagreements.

In the summer of 1952, he signed a contract with Capitol Records.

His career as a recording artist was in the doldrums. The change for him was a good one. Shortly afterwards, he made one of the biggest-selling records of all time, "Young at Heart."

This was indeed the return of "The Voice."

MONDAY:
Conclusion

FOUR D. JONES . . .



by MADDOCKS



NEW
Lady Sheaffer
"EQUIPMENT"
FOUNTAIN PEN

Never before—a fountain pen to express your personal taste in fine jewelry. Never goes near an ink bottle... uses drop-in cartridges of Sharp writing fluid.

United Paper Co., Ltd.

FERD'NAND



By Milk

BRICK BRADFORD



By Paul Norris

Gardeners prefer
SWISSAIR
THE AIRLINE OF SWITZERLAND



WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

VERONICA PAPWORTH

MEETS MRS. HUGH GAITSKELL—AND HEARS HER CONFESS THE 'MOST SHOCKING MISTAKES'...IN FASHION

If only we women had more time for politics



● Harbinger of autumn and all that deliciously cool, misty fruitfulness—the first of the fur-trimmed suits makes its appearance here today. It is a little black suit with a phantom beaver collar—one of the most wearable I have so far seen.

SUIT: MARY AMIES BOUTIQUE. PICTURE: JOHN ADAMS

London.
"TO be perfectly honest I have made the most shocking mistakes," said Mrs Hugh Gaitskell to me—and she bit with evident relish into a smoked salmon canape the size of a half crown. "But really I'm not at all sure I want you to put that in print."

As she was referring only to her choice of clothes, I said it could hardly be harmful to say so. Rather endearing, in fact, since almost every woman has some Awful Mistake hanging like a skeleton in her wardrobe.

The Opposition Leader's Lady and Judy O'Grady are "impulse buyers" under the skin.

"And couldn't we just talk off the record?" she suggested: "I hate interviews. I'm simply not one of those people who are ready at the drop of a hat to offer their opinions on capital punishment or co-education—or whatever it is the newspapers want to know."

Just guessed

"Positively no inflammatory issues involved," I promised her. "We'll lead on from your Awful Mistakes to your Astonishing Successes. You must have had clothes that were singularly successful too?"

"One of the most," said she, "was a dress that Hugh bought for me in America in 1952. It was very simple and straight skirted—a tiny print on white ground.

"No, I don't think he had any measurements. Just guessed."

"But it was perfect, and I still have it." "Oh, come, you must understand that I'm a terribly difficult figure to dress. No one makes clothes for women like me."

She was right. I have been more than once asked if I could have my measurements taken again.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said. "It's a terrible waste of time and money to buy clothes that don't fit."

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.

"I'm afraid I have to do that again," she said.



ABOVE: Seen is a section of the huge gathering at the memorial service held recently for the late Mr Wang Yuen-jung, veteran leader of the Chinese cinema world who died in Taipei last month.

★ ★ ★
BELOW CENTRE: Mr and Mrs Cary Mak seen with their attendants after their wedding at St John's Cathedral last week. The bride is the former Miss Leonora Wong.

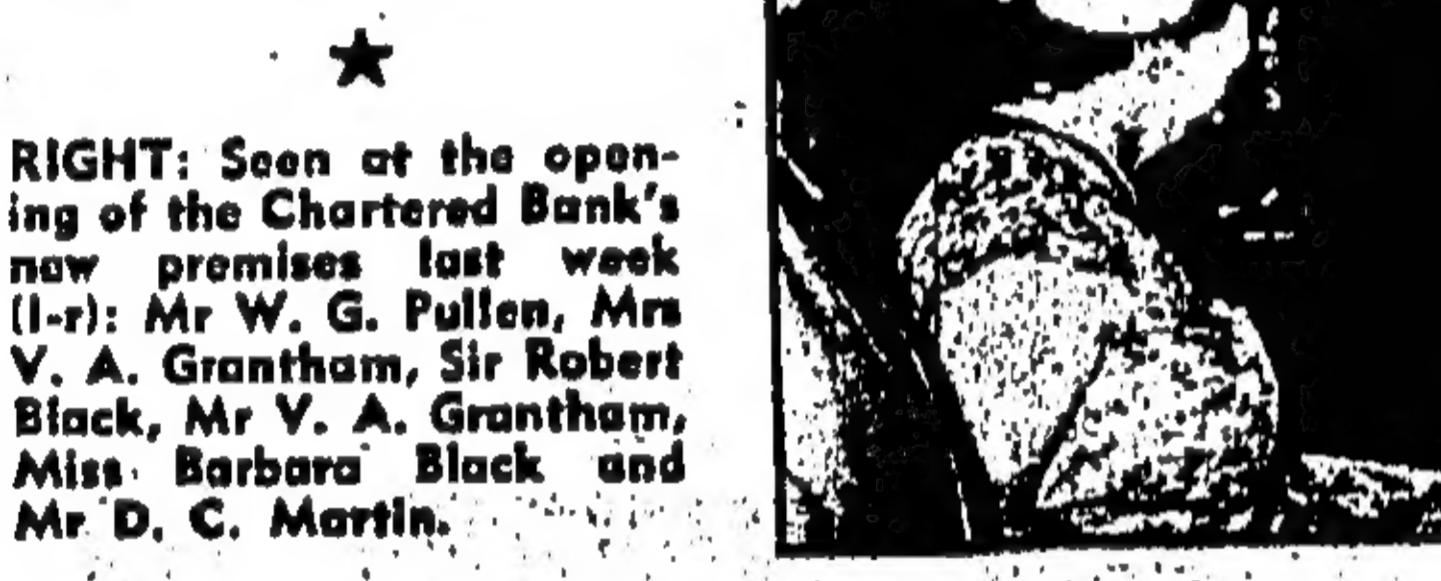


ABOVE: General Sir Francis Festing, Chief of the Imperial General Staff (second from left), is seen walking to the aircraft that flew him to Singapore on Tuesday, following a four-day visit to the Colony.

★ ★ ★
LEFT ABOVE: Sir Robert Black, the Governor, and his daughter, Miss Barbara Black, congratulate Dr and Mrs Lau Yue-chin at their wedding reception held at the Peninsula Hotel. The bride (hidden) is the former Miss Shirley Ann Ruttonjee, daughter of Mr Dhun Ruttonjee (centre).



ABOVE: Mr J. R. Matthews (standing) discussing the economic aspects of world food and population on the second day of the weekend school held at St John's College, University of Hongkong, this week.



RIGHT: Seen at the opening of the Chartered Bank's new premises last week (l-r): Mr W. G. Pullen, Mrs V. A. Grantham, Sir Robert Black, Mr V. A. Grantham, Miss Barbara Black and Mr D. C. Martin.



ABOVE: Seen at the inauguration ceremony and dinner of the Cosmetic Trade Employees Welfare Association held at the Kam Ling Restaurant last Sunday (l-r): Messrs Au Yan-wei, Ho Kam-wing (Chairman), and C. N. Li.

★
LEFT: Laurence Kirby, son of Professor and Mrs E. S. Kirby, celebrated his 7th birthday on Thursday. He is seen, with friends, mounted on a pony from the Shouson Hill Riding School.



ABOVE: A valuable collection of some 1,500 ancient Chinese seals was displayed at a "seal appreciation" party sponsored by Mr Sun Lui-yin at the Lingnon Club last week. Some of the seals date back 3,000 years.



ABOVE: James, infant son of Dr and Mrs Wilson G. Wan, lies in his mother's arms after his christening at the Methodist Church on Sunday.



ABOVE: Mr Chan Ping-cho, winner of the St Vincent de Paul Society raffle held recently, poses proudly beside the Fiat car he won. The presentation was made at Regent Motors, North Point.

OMEGA

There is a wonderful selection of Jewelled Watches for Ladies

Ranging from HK\$1000.

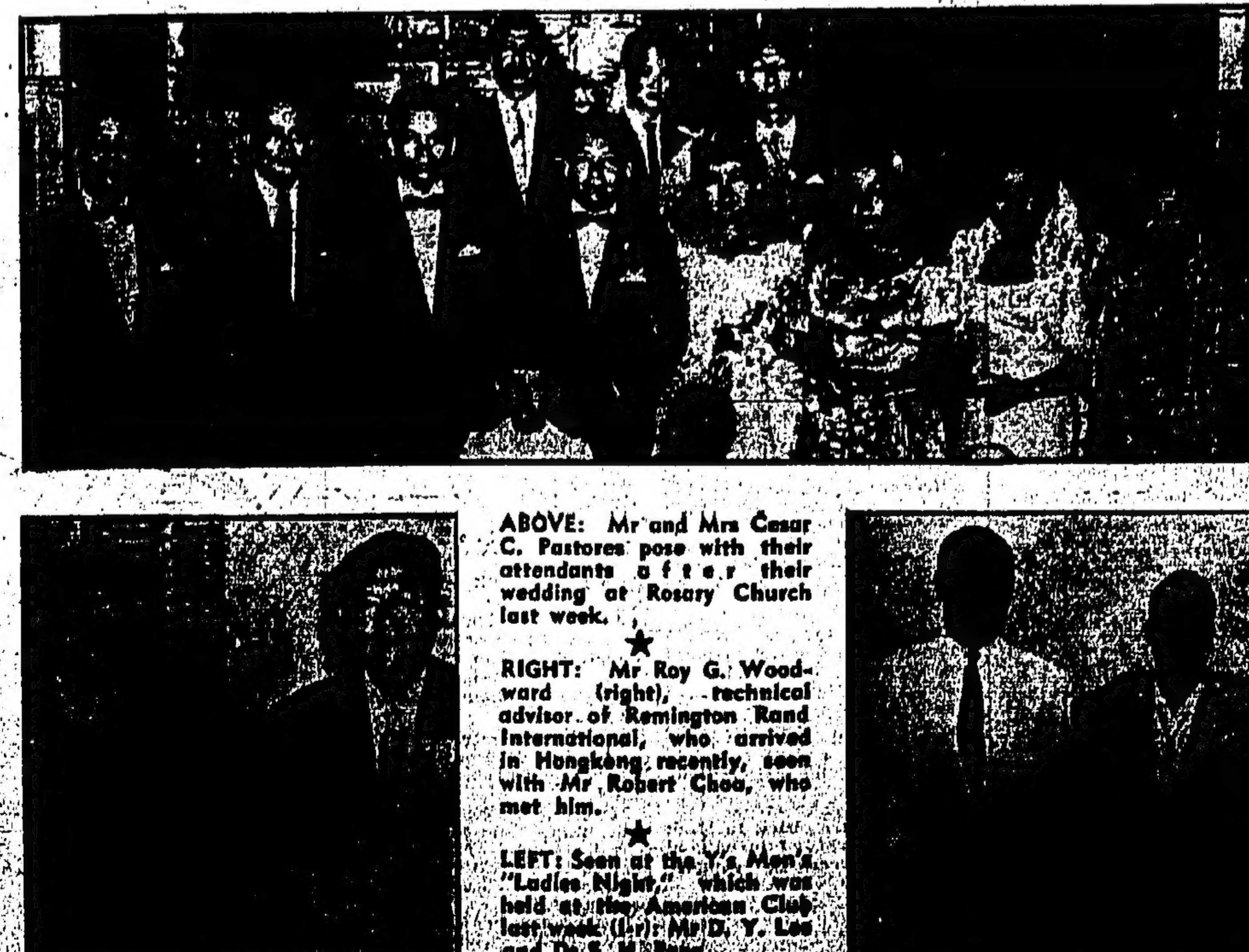
The watch the world has learned to trust
Some day you will own one!

BUY ONLY FROM AUTHORISED RETAILERS

OMEGA

SWISS MADE

Omega Watch Co., Ltd.
100 Queen's Road East, Hong Kong
Telephone: 252-1111



ABOVE: Mr and Mrs Cesario C. Pastores pose with their attendants after their wedding at Rosary Church last week.

★
RIGHT: Mr Roy G. Woodward (right), technical advisor of Remington Rand International, who arrived in Hongkong recently, seen with Mr Robert Choo, who met him.

★
LEFT: Seen at the 7th Men's "Ladies' Night," which was held at the American Club last night (l-r): Mr. Y. T. Lee and Mr. S. K. Wong.

All sales records broken!
PHILCO
Air-Conditioner
1 H.P. 1 Ton
12,000 BTU'S CAPACITY

HIGHEST COOLING CAPACITY
OF THE
1 H.P. AIR-CONDITIONERS
Available in Hong Kong
(True 50 Cycle)



RIGHT: Mr. D. J. S. Crozier, director of Education, addresses the Government Teachers' Training Conference held at St. Stephen's College, Stanley, this week.

LEFT: Some of the many friends who helped Miss Jenny Lam (seventh from right, second row) celebrate her 20th birthday last week.

RIGHT: At the departure on retirement of Mr George Milne, former Joint Managing Director of the Dairy Farm, Ice and Cold Storage Co., Ltd., and Mrs Milne (l-r): Mr and Mrs E.J. Cowell, Mr Milne, Mr A.A. Bromner, Mrs Milne, Mrs R.A. da Ronc and Master James Ronc.



LEFT: Air Marshal the Earl of Bandon, Commander-in-Chief Far East Air Force (right), arrived in Hongkong this week on a routine visit. Meeting him at the airport were (l-r): Wing Commander and Mrs R. C. Rotheram and Air Commodore P. D. Holder (Air Officer Commanding Hongkong).



LEFT: A proud father, this marmoset, as he poses with one of his triplet offspring at the Parisian Grill Farm, Aberdeen, on Tuesday. Marmosets are a species of South American monkeys. A triple birth is very rare, experts say.

RIGHT: At the cocktail party marking the opening of the Hongkong branch of the Bank of America this week (l-r): Mr John M. Steeves (U.S. Consul-General), Mr Edward de Jong (manager) and Mr Joseph C. K. Wong.



RIGHT: Graduates (right) of the Munsang College "pass on" the school badge to the undergraduates during the College's speech day held on Wednesday.

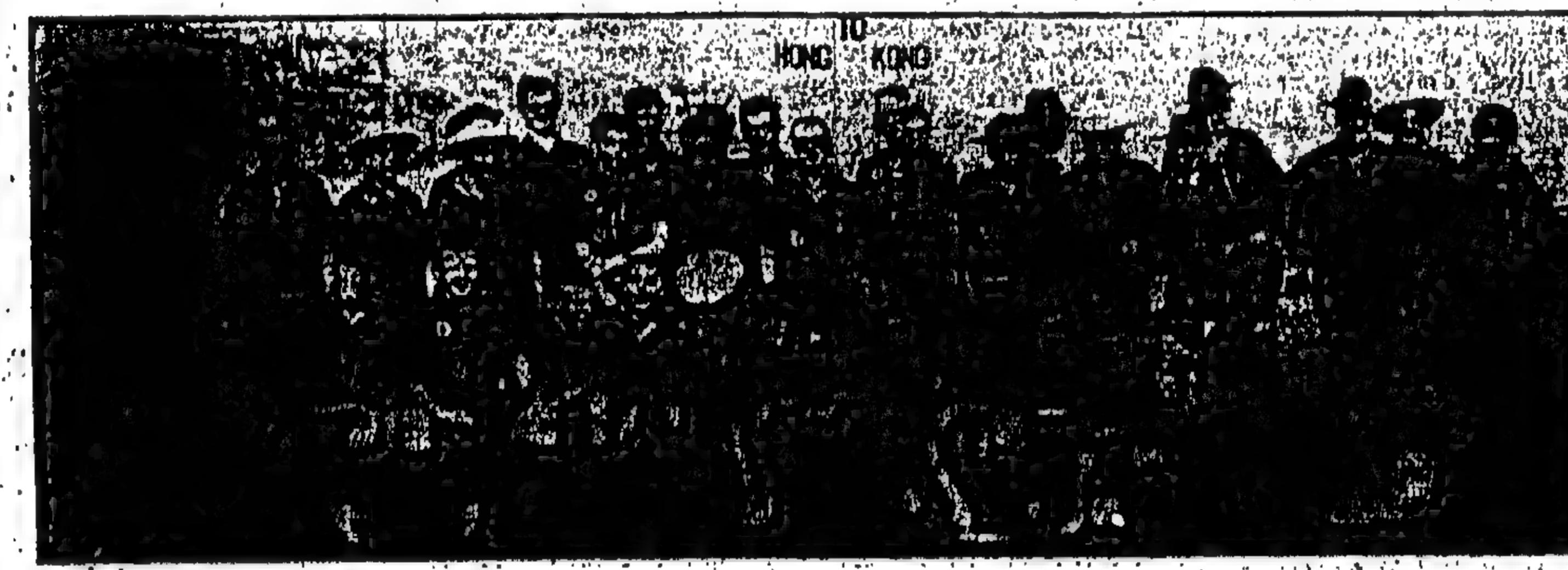


BELOW: This huge contingent of American Boy Scouts—104—in all toured Hongkong on their way home after attending the recent World Jamboree in Manila.



ABOVE: Mr L. M. Pandjaitan (right), new information officer of the Indonesian Consulate-General, and Mr J. D. De Freitas, Consul-General (left), seen at a Press conference recently.

RIGHT: At the Japan Airlines cocktail party this week on the occasion of the Company's inaugural flight of the Hongkong-Taipei-Tokyo service (l-r): Mr S. Yanagita (President of JAL), and Mrs Yanagita, Mr and Mrs T. Kawabuchi.



ABOVE: A cocktail party was held on board the mv Marquise this week marking the ship's maiden voyage to Hongkong. Seen (l-r) are Mr D.E. Both, Mr A. Gossier (manager of Compagnie des Messageries Maritimes), and Capt. F. Le Guyader.

LEFT: The Hongkong Boy Scout contingent pose for a photograph on their return from the 10th World Jamboree held recently in Manila.



Indispensable

FOR OFFICE
STORE OR HOME

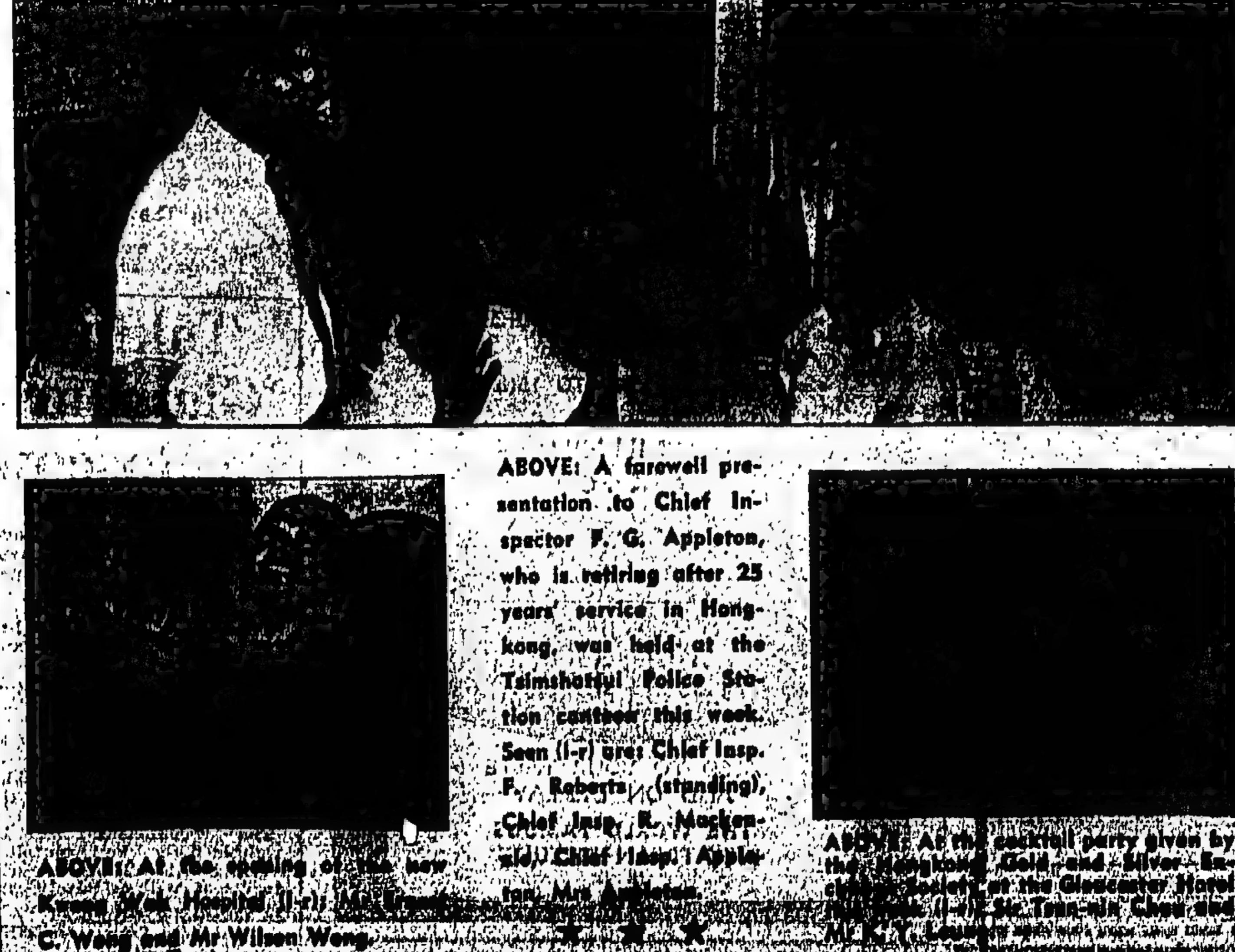
the NEW
efficiency-size

Westinghouse

WATER COOLER

- ★ NO PLUMBING
- ★ SPACE SAVING
- ★ WHISPER QUIET
- IN OPERATION

MADE IN U.S.A.
WESTINGHOUSE ELECTRIC CORPORATION



ABOVE: A farewell presentation to Chief Inspector F.G. Appleton, who is retiring after 25 years' service in Hongkong, was held at the Tsimshatin Police Station yesterday this week. Seen (l-r) are Chief Insp. F. Roberts (standing), Chief Insp. R. Marker and Chief Insp. F. Appleton.

ABOVE: At the opening of the new Kowloon Hospital (l-r) are Drs. C. Young and Mr Wilson Wong.



Tonights Floorshows

KEN LITTLEWOOD
The Amazing Tricky Trickster with

THE MACLAIRN DUIT
The world's most acclaimed Brother Sister Ballet & Acro-Dance Team

Music by Rocking Guitars and his Dynamic Dancers
Vocalist: Linda Williams

TOP RESERVATIONS: 4101-0101

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

JUST FANCY THAT . . . analysing your vital statistics



GO GAY ON THE CEILING

THE colour of a ceiling has become a matter of importance when doing a room.

There was a time when ceilings were painted white as a matter of course. Then some pioneers tried painting them just a shade lighter than the walls. But now all this has changed.

TOO MUCH SUN

In overbright rooms, where there is too much sunshine, decorators advise painting ceilings to absorb colour and protect the eyes. Conversely, if the room is too dark—if windows are small and shadowed by adjoining windows or heavy foliage—you'd do well to consider the amount of light reflected by a colour before deciding on the ceiling.

White, of course, tops the list. It reflects at least 80% of the light that falls on it.

Light ivory has a 70% rating, while apricot-beige and lemon yellow have lower ratings. Light buff reflects about 56% while peach, salmon and light pearl grey are still farther down the scale.

Pale apple green scores around 50% and medium grey has 5% less. Both light green and pale blue have a rating around 40%.

Revelation

Designed to enhance your special beauty, as only a Catalina can. The adjustable-length, slanted side panels give a long-line effect, complete figure control. Faile Lastex in Cyclamen, Heaven Blue, Emerald Bay, Sunlight, Turquoise, Navy, White or Black.

OBSTAINABLE AT ALL LEADING STORES

Good cooking begins with
Mc Dougall's
SELF-RAISING FLOUR



Packed in a tin
to keep it safe and fresh

McDougall's is the most popular Self-Raising flour in the world, and no wonder! For with McDougall's, your cakes rise perfectly—your pastry is just right every time! And McDougall's is always

perfectly fresh because it is packed in a tin to keep the flour safe from damp and insects.

Ask for McDougall's at your store and see for yourself what a difference it makes to your baking.

McDougall's 48 page Cookery Book is full of delicious, easy-to-follow recipes. If you would like a FREE copy, fill in this coupon and post it today.

MCGRAW-HILL & CO., WINDSOR HOUSE, HONG KONG.

PLEASE SEND ME ONE COPY OF YOUR COOKERY BOOK FREE OF CHARGE.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

Free!

Razors and rashes, shaving and soaps

A word with the doctor

By A CORRESPONDENT

I AM often asked about the advisability of shaving by a man whose face bears some rash or other. I'm afraid he's usually faced with a most unhappy alternative.

Perhaps the most common skin eruption of the face is acne. No one quite knows the cause of this condition; it certainly seems to affect the carbohydrate-loving youth. There may be some truth in the observation that these youths tend to gobble their food.

But nevertheless, the real explanation of why it occurs is still a mystery. What about shaving a face that is pimpled with acne? I think careful shaving is safe if plenty of hot water and good soap are used for washing. Acne may last for a long time, and to tell a youngster not to shave until it's cleared up isn't always practical.

And now a brief word about razors and shaving soap. There is one slightly medicated high-grade shaving cream which can be bought almost anywhere, in the boot but usually only from a chemist.

Don't buy highly-scented shaving—or any other kind—of soap. Very often, the higher the degree of smell, the lower the quality of the fats used in the manufacture of the soap.

Occasionally, I come across a person who gets a rash whenever he uses an electric razor. The only explanation can be that he is allergic to some metal like nickel or chrome. In such cases—and indeed in the case of all patients subject to a facial rash—it is very desirable to get medical advice first. In the case of an allergy to some metal, one or two simple tests can be made to see which one is the villain.

Fortunately, this is much better controlled than it used to be and it is often better before even an early beard can show itself. In any case of impetigo, except the very severe one, shaving is advisable.

Sycosis, or barber's rash as it was called, is rarer than it was in the days of many beards and

is usually only found in the vicinity of barbers. It can run a very long course and shaving is not necessary. Patients with this condition: it certainly seems to affect the carbohydrate-loving youth. There may be some truth in the observation that these youths tend to gobble their food.

Although the actual business of shaving isn't a jolly one, it is better to use a brushless cream and the face should be swabbed with spirit after each shave. The razor, too, should be dipped in spirit after use.

Avoid Scented Soap

And now a brief word about razors and shaving soap. There is one slightly medicated high-grade shaving cream which can be bought almost anywhere, in the boot but usually only from a chemist.

Don't buy highly-scented shaving—or any other kind—of soap. Very often, the higher the degree of smell, the lower the quality of the fats used in the manufacture of the soap.

Occasionally, I come across a person who gets a rash whenever he uses an electric razor. The only explanation can be that he is allergic to some metal like nickel or chrome. In such cases—and indeed in the case of all patients subject to a facial rash—it is very desirable to get medical advice first. In the case of an allergy to some metal, one or two simple tests can be made to see which one is the villain.

Fortunately, this is much better controlled than it used to be and it is often better before even an early beard can show itself. In any case of impetigo, except the very severe one, shaving is advisable.

Sycosis, or barber's rash as it was called, is rarer than it was in the days of many beards and

is usually only found in the vicinity of barbers. It can run a very long course and shaving is not necessary. Patients with this condition: it certainly seems to affect the carbohydrate-loving youth. There may be some truth in the observation that these youths tend to gobble their food.

Although the actual business of shaving isn't a jolly one, it is better to use a brushless cream and the face should be swabbed with spirit after each shave. The razor, too, should be dipped in spirit after use.

Avoid Scented Soap

And now a brief word about razors and shaving soap. There is one slightly medicated high-grade shaving cream which can be bought almost anywhere, in the boot but usually only from a chemist.

Don't buy highly-scented shaving—or any other kind—of soap. Very often, the higher the degree of smell, the lower the quality of the fats used in the manufacture of the soap.

Occasionally, I come across a person who gets a rash whenever he uses an electric razor. The only explanation can be that he is allergic to some metal like nickel or chrome. In such cases—and indeed in the case of all patients subject to a facial rash—it is very desirable to get medical advice first. In the case of an allergy to some metal, one or two simple tests can be made to see which one is the villain.

Fortunately, this is much better controlled than it used to be and it is often better before even an early beard can show itself. In any case of impetigo, except the very severe one, shaving is advisable.

Sycosis, or barber's rash as it was called, is rarer than it was in the days of many beards and

is usually only found in the vicinity of barbers. It can run a very long course and shaving is not necessary. Patients with this condition: it certainly seems to affect the carbohydrate-loving youth. There may be some truth in the observation that these youths tend to gobble their food.

Although the actual business of shaving isn't a jolly one, it is better to use a brushless cream and the face should be swabbed with spirit after each shave. The razor, too, should be dipped in spirit after use.

Avoid Scented Soap

And now a brief word about razors and shaving soap. There is one slightly medicated high-grade shaving cream which can be bought almost anywhere, in the boot but usually only from a chemist.

Don't buy highly-scented shaving—or any other kind—of soap. Very often, the higher the degree of smell, the lower the quality of the fats used in the manufacture of the soap.

Occasionally, I come across a person who gets a rash whenever he uses an electric razor. The only explanation can be that he is allergic to some metal like nickel or chrome. In such cases—and indeed in the case of all patients subject to a facial rash—it is very desirable to get medical advice first. In the case of an allergy to some metal, one or two simple tests can be made to see which one is the villain.

Fortunately, this is much better controlled than it used to be and it is often better before even an early beard can show itself. In any case of impetigo, except the very severe one, shaving is advisable.

Sycosis, or barber's rash as it was called, is rarer than it was in the days of many beards and

is usually only found in the vicinity of barbers. It can run a very long course and shaving is not necessary. Patients with this condition: it certainly seems to affect the carbohydrate-loving youth. There may be some truth in the observation that these youths tend to gobble their food.

Although the actual business of shaving isn't a jolly one, it is better to use a brushless cream and the face should be swabbed with spirit after each shave. The razor, too, should be dipped in spirit after use.

Avoid Scented Soap

And now a brief word about razors and shaving soap. There is one slightly medicated high-grade shaving cream which can be bought almost anywhere, in the boot but usually only from a chemist.

Don't buy highly-scented shaving—or any other kind—of soap. Very often, the higher the degree of smell, the lower the quality of the fats used in the manufacture of the soap.

Occasionally, I come across a person who gets a rash whenever he uses an electric razor. The only explanation can be that he is allergic to some metal like nickel or chrome. In such cases—and indeed in the case of all patients subject to a facial rash—it is very desirable to get medical advice first. In the case of an allergy to some metal, one or two simple tests can be made to see which one is the villain.

Fortunately, this is much better controlled than it used to be and it is often better before even an early beard can show itself. In any case of impetigo, except the very severe one, shaving is advisable.

Sycosis, or barber's rash as it was called, is rarer than it was in the days of many beards and

is usually only found in the vicinity of barbers. It can run a very long course and shaving is not necessary. Patients with this condition: it certainly seems to affect the carbohydrate-loving youth. There may be some truth in the observation that these youths tend to gobble their food.

Although the actual business of shaving isn't a jolly one, it is better to use a brushless cream and the face should be swabbed with spirit after each shave. The razor, too, should be dipped in spirit after use.

Avoid Scented Soap

And now a brief word about razors and shaving soap. There is one slightly medicated high-grade shaving cream which can be bought almost anywhere, in the boot but usually only from a chemist.

Don't buy highly-scented shaving—or any other kind—of soap. Very often, the higher the degree of smell, the lower the quality of the fats used in the manufacture of the soap.

Occasionally, I come across a person who gets a rash whenever he uses an electric razor. The only explanation can be that he is allergic to some metal like nickel or chrome. In such cases—and indeed in the case of all patients subject to a facial rash—it is very desirable to get medical advice first. In the case of an allergy to some metal, one or two simple tests can be made to see which one is the villain.

Fortunately, this is much better controlled than it used to be and it is often better before even an early beard can show itself. In any case of impetigo, except the very severe one, shaving is advisable.

Sycosis, or barber's rash as it was called, is rarer than it was in the days of many beards and

is usually only found in the vicinity of barbers. It can run a very long course and shaving is not necessary. Patients with this condition: it certainly seems to affect the carbohydrate-loving youth. There may be some truth in the observation that these youths tend to gobble their food.

Although the actual business of shaving isn't a jolly one, it is better to use a brushless cream and the face should be swabbed with spirit after each shave. The razor, too, should be dipped in spirit after use.

Avoid Scented Soap

And now a brief word about razors and shaving soap. There is one slightly medicated high-grade shaving cream which can be bought almost anywhere, in the boot but usually only from a chemist.

Don't buy highly-scented shaving—or any other kind—of soap. Very often, the higher the degree of smell, the lower the quality of the fats used in the manufacture of the soap.

Occasionally, I come across a person who gets a rash whenever he uses an electric razor. The only explanation can be that he is allergic to some metal like nickel or chrome. In such cases—and indeed in the case of all patients subject to a facial rash—it is very desirable to get medical advice first. In the case of an allergy to some metal, one or two simple tests can be made to see which one is the villain.

Fortunately, this is much better controlled than it used to be and it is often better before even an early beard can show itself. In any case of impetigo, except the very severe one, shaving is advisable.

Sycosis, or barber's rash as it was called, is rarer than it was in the days of many beards and

is usually only found in the vicinity of barbers. It can run a very long course and shaving is not necessary. Patients with this condition: it certainly seems to affect the carbohydrate-loving youth. There may be some truth in the observation that these youths tend to gobble their food.

Although the actual business of shaving isn't a jolly one, it is better to use a brushless cream and the face should be swabbed with spirit after each shave. The razor, too, should be dipped in spirit after use.

Avoid Scented Soap

And now a brief word about razors and shaving soap. There is one slightly medicated high-grade shaving cream which can be bought almost anywhere, in the boot but usually only from a chemist.

Don't buy highly-scented shaving—or any other kind—of soap. Very often, the higher the degree of smell, the lower the quality of the fats used in the manufacture of the soap.

Occasionally, I come across a person who gets a rash whenever he uses an electric razor. The only explanation can be that he is allergic to some metal like nickel or chrome. In such cases—and indeed in the case of all patients subject to a facial rash—it is very desirable to get medical advice first. In the case of an allergy to some metal, one or two simple tests can be made to see which one is the villain.

Fortunately, this is much better controlled than it used to be and it is often better before even an early beard can show itself. In any case of impetigo, except the very severe one, shaving is advisable.

Sycosis, or barber's rash as it was called, is rarer than it was in the days of many beards and

is usually only found in the vicinity of barbers. It can run a very long course and shaving is not necessary. Patients with this condition: it certainly seems to affect the carbohydrate-loving youth. There may be some truth in the observation that these youths tend to gobble their food.

Although the actual business of shaving isn't a jolly one, it is better to use a brushless cream and the face should be swabbed with spirit after each shave. The razor, too, should be dipped in spirit after use.

Avoid Scented Soap

And now a brief word about razors and shaving soap. There is one slightly medicated high-grade shaving cream which can be bought almost anywhere, in the boot but usually only from a chemist.

Don't buy highly-scented shaving—or any other kind—of soap. Very often, the higher the degree of smell, the lower the quality of the fats used in the manufacture of the soap.

Occasionally, I come across a person who gets a rash whenever he uses an electric razor. The only explanation can be that he is allergic to some metal like nickel or chrome. In such cases—and indeed in the case of all patients subject to a facial rash—it is very desirable to get medical advice first. In the case of an allergy to some metal, one or two simple tests can be made to see which one is the villain.

Fortunately, this is much better controlled than it used to be and it is often better before even an early beard can show itself. In any case of impetigo, except the very severe one, shaving is advisable.

Sycosis, or barber's rash as it was called, is rarer than it was in the days of many beards and

is usually only found in the vicinity of barbers. It can run a very long course and shaving is not necessary. Patients with this condition: it certainly seems to affect the carbohydrate-loving youth. There may be some truth in the observation that these youths tend to gobble their food.

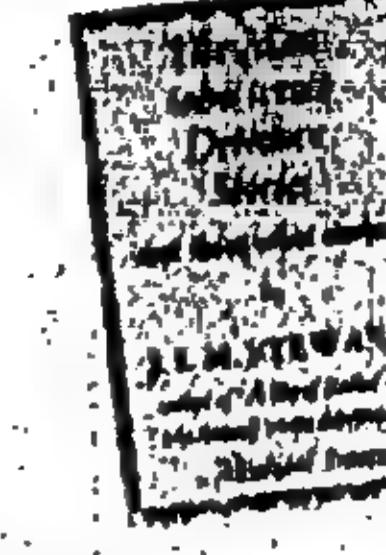
Although the actual business of shaving isn't a jolly one, it is better to use a brushless cream and the face should be swabbed with spirit after each shave. The razor, too, should be dipped in spirit after use.

Avoid Scented Soap

And now a brief word about razors and shaving soap. There is one slightly medicated high-grade shaving cream which can be bought almost anywhere, in the boot but usually only from a chemist.

Don't buy highly-scented shaving—or

WHAT A KICK I GOT FROM THIS LOT . . .

PAGAN AND
PASSIONATECORN BUT
NOT CORNYA DANDY IN
DISFAVOURBANNER SIDE
FOR MEPERFECTION FROM
THE PROFESSORA PINTAMIRKACY
IN THE DESERTAND SHOTS IN
MILLIONAIRES' ROW

Here's one story about a barmaid I'd willingly listen to again!

THE FOLLOWING SEASONS, by Donald Ford (Bodley Head, 15s.)

DIVORCING his art from his politics, the prospective Socialist candidate for Epping in the coming General Election has boldly produced a Welsh novel of rich and pagan allure.

Here is one Welsh novel with no Chapel in it and no politics. Gwynn Evans is a hill farmer. His first wife died leaving him with an unwanted daughter. He falls in love with Rachel, the big barmaid in the village.

The ex-barmaid, strong, passionate, quarrelsome, is one of the most satisfying characters seen in English fiction this year. The story of her deep love for Gwynn, for the son she bears him after their marriage, and for the wildly lovely Top Farm, is remarkably enthralling.

A fine novel, Mr Ford's prose pads on with integrity and a kind of blunt, unprroping, aptness, not unlike that of D. H. Lawrence.

Hedged-around Mr Ford is currently writing two other novels and a biography of Sir Stafford Cripps. He is a magistrate and chairman of the London County Council's General Purposes Committee, yet he is only 34.

FARMER'S GLORY

ONE WOMAN FARM, by Betty Lussier (Cape, 15s.).

WHAT a woman this bit of autobiography reveals! Born in Canada and reared on a Maryland farm, the Second

QUICK FLIPS

A GUEST AND HIS GOING, by P. H. Newby (Cape, 15s.). It seems to be fashionable to adore Egypt; thus while deplored their loss, Mr. Newby's Egyptian also came to London when the Sun still was kindling, is certainly engaging and often funny. Good writing.

BOY IN A GREY COAT, by Jean Ross (Hutchinson, 15s.). Excellent novel about a small backward boy with rich, unhappy, separated parents. — But the manner of telling is even better. It is done mainly in the thoughts and reflections of adult characters. Jean Ross has an original talent.

THE FIG TREE, by Aubrey Menen (Chaitin & Windus, 15s.). A British scientist injects an Italian fig tree with despicable nuclei and seeds. The colossal fruits prove strongly aphrodisiac. Indians, British scientist appealed and offers Valentine to help. Witty light entertainment.

UNSHACKLED, by Dame Christabel Pankhurst (Hutchinson, 25s.). After Dame Christabel's death last year, this manuscript, was found hidden in an old trunk. It is a suffragette sub-number, sub-titled "How We Won the Vote." How to use, it might be better.

(London Express Service)

Although she had American nationality, Betty Lussier pushed straight over to England and became a ferry pilot. In the war she met her Spanish business-man husband.

Her preoccupation life in Madrid is all right for some women. (I happen to know it). Lots of worldly, painted women meet daily, gossip, and make "el plan" for wasting time, usually in el cinema."

This woman's answer was to order a big American tractor and enough Texan maize seed to plant up 1,000 acres.

She induced a business friend of her husband's to allow her as a partner to cultivate 1,000 acres of his vast farmlands which was then Spanish Morocco.

With Pilar, her Spanish maid, and four young sons — "the oldest was born on an English golf course" — she went to Larache, on the Atlantic coast.

I once nearly got shipwrecked and beat alone into Larache when the weather eased. There I saw great Moors striding the dust, bunches of parsley in their flaps.

Up the River Lukus, at whose mouth our battered yacht lay, the mosquitoes were big as hornets. The locals were all malarial, the quays drenched in blood from the tunny catches.

But Betty Lussier takes all in her devouring stride. Mosquitoes aren't even mentioned. Malaria? Pout!

She arrives, settles on "her" land, sows, grows, and harvests. Corn growing is almost a disease with her, and it is peculiarly contagious. She succeeds overwhelmingly in spite of every quirk.

Mrs Nancy Mitford has done it beautifully. Who else? Yet here is a new young woman writer who, in her first novel, does that, and more. As well as presenting a woman of character and wit, a woman who really loves and is loved, she presents the alarming world of the Spiritus.

Clare, the heroine, is a musician living in a London beld-sitter with another musician who is waiting for his divorce to come through. There is a higgledy-piggledy domestic life, scratching for money, paraded all day, laughing at night. But Clare has been a spiritualist, and a spirit whom she knows as Peter begins to take possession of her on Page One, and cannot be exorcised until the last chapter.

Peter is as detestable as Clare is charming. Insistent, clever, diabolical, he systematically ruins her. She is driven to an asylum, where she submits to insulin treatment. The young woman's fight for sanity and happiness is now on. What would be intolerable were it not for a wonderfully light and pleasing touch and zestful presentation of character, and situation.

He was, of course, the father of Sir Winston, and the grandfather of the present "Randolph."

When Queen Victoria one morning at Balmoral opened a box from the India Office, where Lord Randolph then officiated, she found a pile of cigarette cases. Even the Queen is reported to have been amused. But she never liked him.

"Clever, undoubtedly . . ." she wrote of him to the Prince of Wales. "But pray don't con-

gittering like a pile of bubbles" near by, the narrator of this long short story moans at his old acquaintance, Freddie Seston, he remembers, is director of an obscure art gallery in the North of England, and writes books on Italian painting. It puzzles him that Seston should live in luxury at Danilev's, until he realises that Seston also, under another name, writes widely read detective stories.

Inspector Cuff arrives from Scotland Yard. He informs them that a murder has been done in England exactly according to the formula of Scotland's latest whodunit. The electrically witty Seston to the bath pipes in a certain imminently manner. But Seston's book is not yet published. How, then, had the murderer cribbed the idea?

The problem is explained in a story that is perfect from first word to last. This, perhaps, is not so mysterious: Mr Stewart, a don at Christ Church, Oxford, has, under the name Michael Innes, written superlative detective stories.

Nervous, who lived on a pint of goat's milk per day, and amused himself by letting horned snakes glide over his flesh. A wild, unusual book of distinct quality.

George Michael

BY GEORGE MICHAEL

THE V.I.P., by Eliezer Trevor (Hermes, 15s.).

AN extravaganza about a Ruthenian-type king who gets to London and is seized and hidden by Communist agents together with an English girl who loves him.

THIS salvage and talented young Norwegian thrust his way 1,300 miles into the west desert, and built himself a horning of rocks near the cave of the ex-draper Maurice

Bursts of firing at the west end of Kensington Gardens as a siege is laid to the Russian Embassy in Millionaires' Row. (London Express Service).

A SIEGE

THE V.I.P., by Eliezer Trevor (Hermes, 15s.).

AN extravaganza about a Ruthenian-type king who gets to London and is seized and hidden by Communist agents together with an English girl who loves him.

Between assignations, she comes alive with her husband, too. He, when he discovers the reason, has a double reaction.

On the one hand he becomes obsessed by phantasies of killing the young man in the nastiest ways possible; on the other hand

The old triangle gets a new and vivid look

By RICHARD LISTER

A NET FOR VENUS. By David Garnett. Longmans. 12s. 6d.

THIS is a quite brilliant little novel. It takes the most dangerously banal-looking subject — a county woman from Wiltshire, with a devoted son and husband, falling passionately in love with a dashing young man from a circus — and treats it with such directness, truth, vividness and vitality that it is never in danger of being banal in the least.

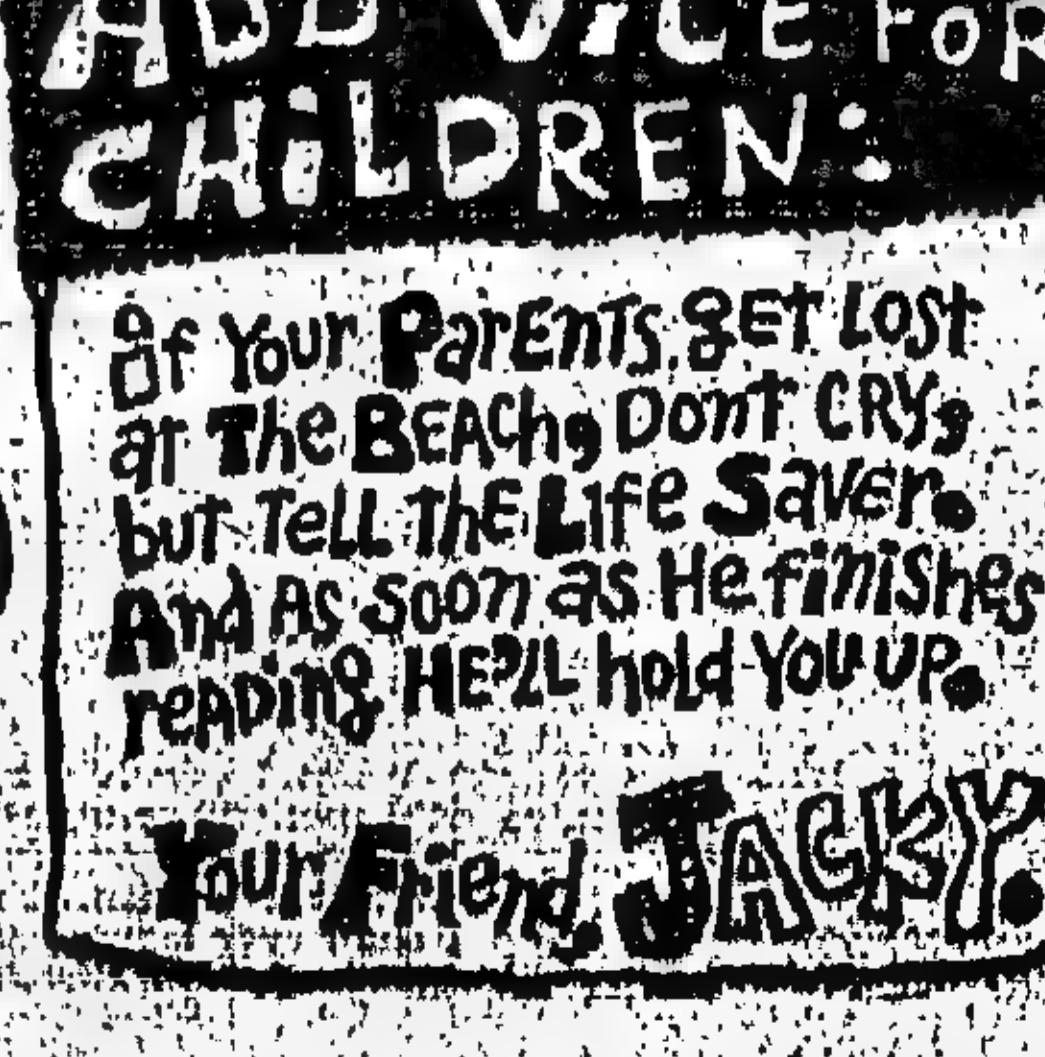
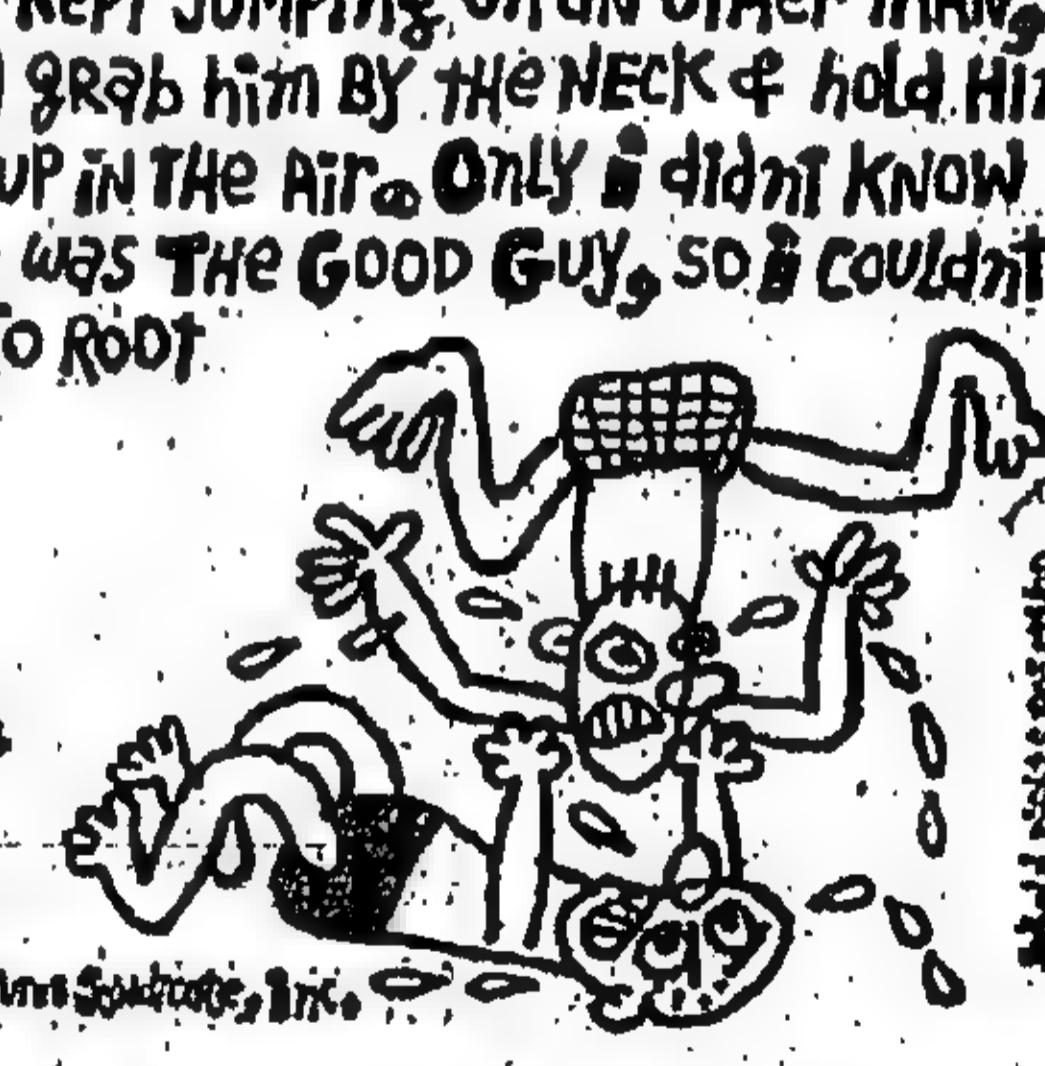
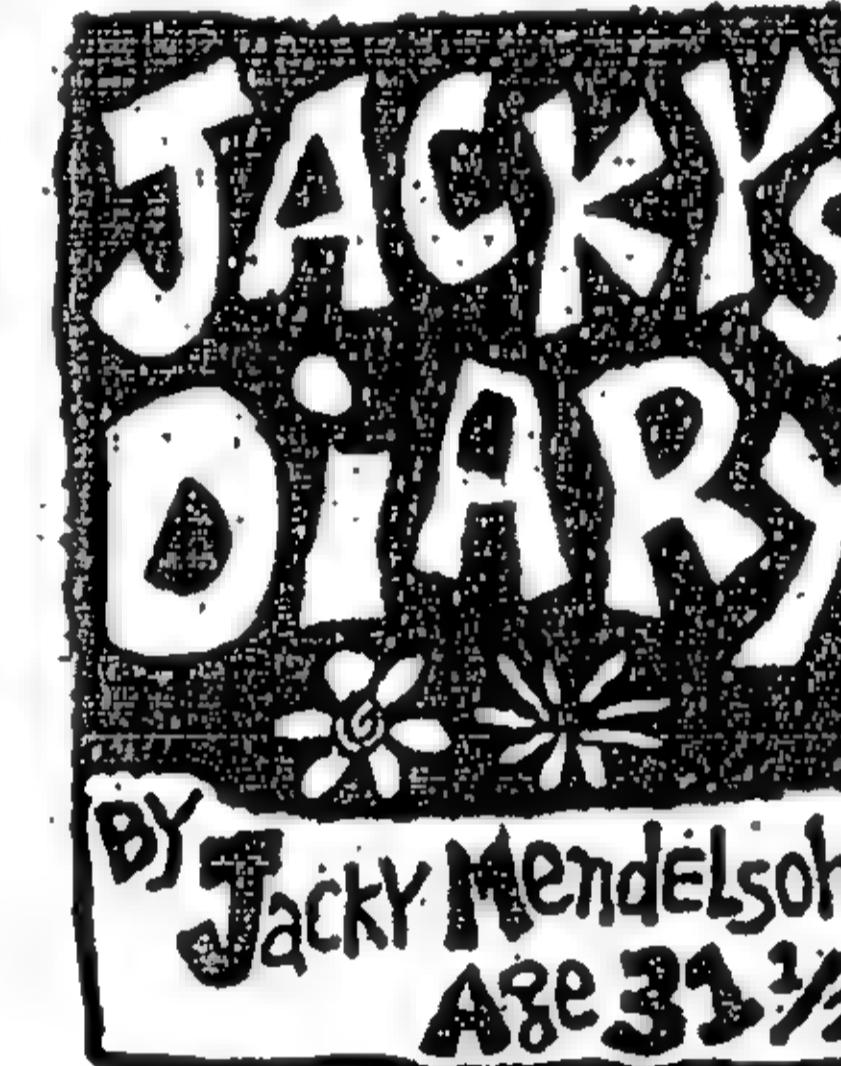
The story is both simple and he has a compulsive desire to subtle, sharp and crowded, and "aid his wife in her infidelity," out-cut-downable.

This triangular relationship, as complicated in its texture as it is simple in the telling, is beguiled by the jealous spying of the secretary, Angela, who doesn't know that Toby knows, and by a polo score which brings young Sebastian "home" from school.

Toby's patience is rewarded by Venella getting over her infatuation, and this ruffle in the Wiltshire waters ends in a scene of near farce with Angela trying to expose Carlo and Venella and only succeeding in opening the son's eyes to a situation he cannot comprehend.

Mr Garnett tells his tale with a remarkable economy. Those briefs of his novel is clearly set alive, contemporary, the scenes vivid and varied. The narrative is as rapid and compelling as one of Somerset Maugham's, but on a much less superficial level.

In short, a minor triumph. —(London Express Service).



Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

The Ballad Of John Axon

HE WENT TO HIS DEATH WITH HIS ENGINE

**"John Axon was a railwayman
To steam trains born and brod,
He was an engine driver
At Edgeclay loco shed.
For forty years he followed
And served the iron way;
And lost his life upon the track
One February day."**

So run the opening lines of "The Ballad of John Axon."

This most unusual BBC programme is a tribute in sound to the engine driver of a British Railways Class 8 locomotive who, in 1957, although his brakes failed, on the long steep downhill run from Buxton towards Manchester, stayed with his heavy freight train in the vain hope that he might be able to check its terrible advance down the line. The eventual collision with a preceding freight train killed Axon, who was posthumously awarded the George Cross.

"The Ballad of John Axon" sets out to tell the story of the humanity and heroism of this ordinary Englishman. It is simply and directly told by real people, like Mrs Axon and his workmates, in natural unscripted speech, and the whole is linked together in a ballad-opera form arranged by Ewan, McColl (who sings the part of the narrator). The programme was produced for the BBC by Charles Parker, and can be heard over Radio Hongkong at 9 p.m. on Tuesday.

A Knife In The Sun

Christians Brand chose a cosmopolitan setting and cast for her successful mystery thriller "Tour de Force" which Giles Cooper adapted as the radio serial "A Knife in the Sun".



The Hippolytus Of Euripides

The "Hippolytus" was first produced in Athens in 428 BC and was awarded first prize by the judges. It is one of Euripides' finest tragedies and a favourite with present day translators.

Since the war it has been broadcast many times in England in four different versions—the best known of which was that by the late Gilbert Murray which was broadcast in the BBC's "World Theatre". In fact,

in the BBC's current "World Theatre" serial on Monday night at 8.15 listeners in Hongkong can hear the most recent version of the play by two young scholars and poets—Jain Fletcher and D. C. Gane-Rose. Their translation was originally published in the international review "Adam" in 1958, and was much praised by the critics at the time for its poetic feeling, variety of colour, and especially

for the reliability of the interpretation.

For those who are unfamiliar with the plot, the "Hippolytus" is concerned with: the guilty, desperate love of Queen Phaedra, wife of Theseus, King of Athens, and Troxon, for her stepson Hippolytus. The young man is vowed to chastity and responds to Phaedra's love with scorn and loathing. Behind the human passions is the influence of the rival goddesses, Artemis, to whom Hippolytus is dedicated, and Aphrodite, whose power has subjected Phaedra.

In this production the part of Phaedra is played by June Tobin, Theseus by Carlton Hobbs and Hippolytus by David Peel. The play was produced for the BBC by Raymond Rake.

Wolfit, Wanamaker And 'The Method'

A BBC programme of particular interest to lovers of the theatre is a discussion between the veteran British actor, Sir Donald Wolfit and the young American actor and producer, Gary Wanamaker, whose approach to acting is associated with that evolved by the Actors' Studio in New York generally known as "The Method".

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

In the Anniversary Concert on Sunday night at 8.45 Radio Hongkong is broadcasting a BBC recording of some of Handel's anthems. The Chandos Anthems Nos. 1 and 3 ("O be Joyful in the Lord" and "Have Mercy upon Me, O God") which he wrote while he was serving as Chapel Master to James Brydges, Earl of Chandos, and the Organ Concerto No. 5.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

Nineteen-fifty-nine marks the death of George Frederick Handel, the German composer

who became an Englishman by adoption.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Anniversary Concert

Nineteen-fifty-nine marks the death of George Frederick Handel, the German composer

who became an Englishman by adoption.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

These two eminent men of the theatre differ spontaneously and enthusiastically about their respective ideas, and each illustrates his argument with a description of how he approaches a particular part. "The Actor, His Role and 'The Method'" is introduced by Marjorie Anderson and will be broadcast on Sunday night at 7.30.

Handel, who dominated the London musical scene for nearly 60 years, first visited England in 1708 when he was Director of Music to the Elector of Hanover (afterwards George I of England). He was best known in his own day as a composer of opera, which comes as a surprise to most of us today, who associate him with religious music.

I'M GLAD I PUT MY SHIRT ON BAIG

He's The Sort That Cricket Needs Today

By KEITH MILLER

Ex-Vice-Captain of Australia

Abbas Ali Baig—what a wonderful name for a funfair magician! At least you could have been pardoned for saying so a few weeks ago. But by now, to anyone who cares about cricket, the name means only one sort of wizardry. Last week the magic in his bat admitted this young Indian to the very select band of players who made centuries in their first Test Match.

"Abby," as his pals call him, is 20, just under 5 ft 8 ins and hit his first century for his school at the age of 10. He never had any coaching, but at 16 he was playing in an Indian Test trial.

In 1956 he played for his state, Hyderabad, before coming to be educated in



SPORTS QUIZ

1. Name the great American combination which has recently won the highest honours in Britain's Royal International Horse Show?
2. Which event was won by Mrs Enril Zatopk in the 1952 Olympics?
3. Where are the Motor-cycle Tourist Trophy races held?
4. With what sports do you associate? (a) the Harlem Globetrotters, (b) Moscow Dynamo, (c) the Brooklyn Dodgers?
5. What would you award as referee if a soccer player tried to kick a ball held by the goalkeeper?
6. How big a lead is necessary to enforce "the follow-on" in a cricket match of three days or more?
7. Who was England's cricket captain in the Fourth Test against India recently?
8. Who was the record scorer in the 1956 World Soccer Cup?
9. Who is the odd man out: Tony Trabert, Lew Hoad, Vic Seixas, Ashley Cooper?
10. Which great all-rounder played football and cricket for England and once held the world long jump record?

(Answers on Page 17)

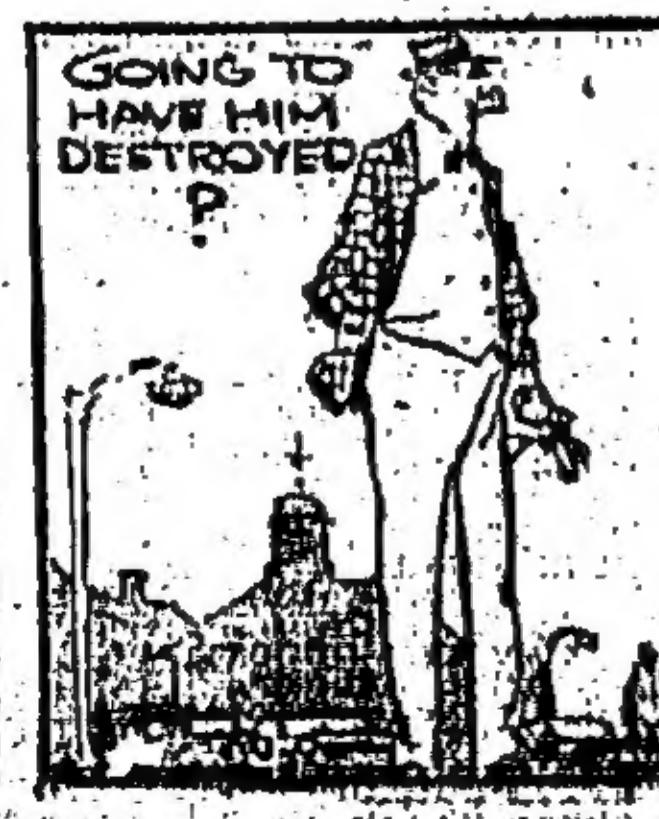
HURRICANE BY PAUL GALLICO



IN THIS WEEK'S

SUNDAY POST-HERALD

POP—Little Nipper



By Gog

In Ching they say

beer jou 酒味

In Hong Kong they say

Carlsberg

Weekend League Lawn Bowls

IRC 'A' CAN ASSURE THEMSELVES OF TITLE THIS AFTERNOON

Indian Recreation Club "A" can assure themselves of the First Division lawn bowls league title this afternoon by defeating Craigengower Cricket Club on their own green by any margin.

With only five more games to go, the Indians are now 10½ points ahead of second-placed Recreio "A," and 12½ points above third-placed Kowloon Dock Club, who still have one game in hand.

A 4-1 or a 3-2 victory this afternoon for the Indians will mean that they can even afford to lose one of their four remaining games—against KDC, Recreio "A," Tuktoo and KCC—but without jeopardising their chances of winning the league.

The Valley Club were the victors in the first encounter between the two teams a few weeks back, but this afternoon, given advantage, will undoubtedly swing the balance well into the favour of the potential champions.

Indians Favoured

The Indian Club's three youthful leads have so far given brilliant performances when playing at home, and if they can reproduce the same form today and a reasonable amount of support is forthcoming from No. 21, a 4-1 or even a 5-0 win for the Indians is more than likely, as the Indian three and skips have so far shown themselves to be consistent performers.

Craigengower "will have to produce well near their best form to repeat their earlier victory over the Indians, but on their current displays, I feel that they may have to fight extremely hard to escape a 5-0 defeat.

In other first division games, Recreio "A" and Kowloon Dock Club should be able to take at least four points from Kowloon Cricket Club and Tuktoo Club to keep themselves within striking distance of the Indians, should the latter sustain an unusual defeat.

The closest match of the afternoon will probably be that between Recreio "B" and KBGC at King's Park. The Portuguese Club lost narrowly by 3-2 in their first meeting and with green advantage in their favour this afternoon, they will have a grand opportunity of avenging that defeat.

In other first division games, Recreio "A" and Kowloon Dock Club should be able to take at least four points from Kowloon Cricket Club and Tuktoo Club to keep themselves within striking distance of the Indians, should the latter sustain an unusual defeat.

The closest match of the afternoon will probably be that between Recreio "B" and KBGC at King's Park. The Portuguese Club lost narrowly by 3-2 in their first meeting and with green advantage in their favour this afternoon, they will have a grand opportunity of avenging that defeat.

HKFC Extended?

Filipino Club, on their present form, are likely to be much too good for IRC "B" in their game at Kowloon Bowling Green Club.

In the second division, virtual champions Hongkong Football Club may be extended in their home match against Filipino Club, but a defeat for them is very unlikely. Another four points to the HKFC total are indicated.

By

ROBERT TAY

on or before Friday, August 14,

At KBGC: A. G. Strooch, A. W. Lapley, A. E. Elliott (KDC) v. H. Lapley (KDC), D. L. Edwards (HKFC), J. Hoosen (IRC).

At CCC: A. -H. Seemin, M. B. Hoffman, O. R. Sandick (IRC) v. W. S. Cotter, F. C. Phaneuf, H. Ridsdale (HKFC).

At HKFC: W. C. Young, F. Lee, C. C. Ma (CCC) v. G. Jeffreys, A. Gray, S. Bicheno (KBGC).

RINKS
Semi-final matches to be played tomorrow at 4 p.m. are:

At KBGC: G. A. Gutierrez, G. A. Noronha, C. P. Basto, C. E. Roza-Pereira (Recreio) v. W. C. Bovaird, W. Bolton, J. McCaffrey, C. McLeannan (Tuktoo).

At HKFC: P. Marson, A. M. L. Soares, A. E. Coates, G. A. Souza (CCC) v. W. Baker, C. A. Coelho, W. Hong Sling, T. E. Baker (KCC).

Gored By A Bull



The world's No. 1 matador, Luis Miguel Dominguin, lies in hospital in Madrid, after he had been gored by a bull. By his bed is his wife, former Italian actress Lucia Bosé.

Dominguin, 32, one-time escort of Ava Gardner, was fighting on the same bill at Valencia as his brother-in-law and greatest rival, Antonio Ordóñez, 27, when the bull caught him in the stomach.

He is expected to be out of action nearly three weeks and will lose more than £20,000 on missed fights.

The Scorned Skipper Inspires Yorkshire

The thick-set, ruggedly handsome chemical manufacturer whom the critics had acidly dubbed "The Caretaker Captain" lit his pipe. Then cautiously, deliberately, as if every word was worth its weight in top-grade Bradford wool, he said: "I shall carry on until Yorkshire no longer want me."

By JOHN REED

John Ronald Burnett, treated with scorn and suspicion by certain cricket professionals when he was appointed captain in 1957, need have no worries about his cricket future. Yorkshire's county committee do want him... indefinitely.

They have asked him to stay on as skipper when his two-season stretch ends in September.

Right Man

That's not surprising. Once more the smile of success has swept across England's broadest shires, and even though champions Surrey wiped it off abruptly at Bradford, Yorkshire again proudly and defiantly...

Yet only a year ago gloom and depression hovered over Yorkshire. The sensational Wardle affair had rent the cricket world.

Yorkshire "sacked" England left-arm spinner Johnnie Wardle last August.

Johnnie, the happy-go-lucky clown of cricket, dropped his joyful mask. Accusations were followed by counter-accusations, dressing-room feuds, swearing and cursing on the field, bitter wrangling among players, the odd sordid story, spilled over, spreading its infection throughout cricket.

Latest Positions

The following are the latest positions in the various events of the Colony Open Lawn Bowls Championships.

SINGLES

Semi-finals to be played on Wednesday, August 12, starting at 5.30 p.m. are:

At HKFC: F. Lee (CCC) v. G. A. Souza (CCC).

At KBGC: R. F. da Luz (Recreio) v. M. B. Hassan (IRC).

PARTS

Semi-finalists are: F. D. Angus and W. Williamson (KBGC), A. P. Pereira and C. C. Pereira (Recreio), W. M. McCall and A. E. Elliott (KDC) and G. F. Leslie and E. J. Liddell (HKFC).

Draw for semi-final to be made.

TRIPLES

Quarter-final matches to be played by mutual arrangement

"I don't want any player who is not enjoying his cricket. We are now playing sound cricket and have shown that we are ready to attack when it is necessary," he said.

The skipper presented a broad defensive blade when I asked him a googly question on the subject of Wardle. He would say "now" except

"Wardle is a great bowler—and it is difficult to replace a top-class left-arm spinner."

Did he feel he was still being "carried" by the rest of the side? That I reminded him, was the humiliating taunt thrown at him by Wardle last summer.

A Job To Do

"I have never pretended to be a first-class cricketer. I was given a job to do and I am doing it to the best of my ability.

"Yorkshire, you know, have had captains in the past who were not really top-class players.

"Naturally, it worries me a little that I have had a lean spell with the bat, but every player goes through that phase. I'm hoping to snap out of it soon."

This was the atmosphere into which Burnett, a Bradford League club cricketer for 20 years, had been pitchforked into. And he was blinded, the disastrous task of "sacking" the rebellious elements in the Wardle side.

You when he was most needed, Yorkshire were struggling to avoid defeat by Nottinghamshire at Middleborough last April—he hit a defiant 47. And Yorkshire went on to win a match they had seemed certain of losing.

It is not as an all-rounder that this chunky industrialist had lifted his team out of trouble as deep as a Yorkshire pot-hole.

Respected

The other county captains like and respect him because he took on the most undesirable job in county cricket. And he is particularly committed and delighted. Says Mr Clifford Howlett, county selector who was chairman of the committee that made Burnett skipper two



RON BURNET....combines iron discipline with a shrewd sense of humour.

stirring years ago: "We knew that Burnett had built up a brilliant Colts side and that most of them had moved up into the county team. We decided that Burnett was the right man for the job."

"And he has done for Yorkshire what he did for the Colts. The team spirit is terrific. The youngsters have all responded to his leadership."

Ron Burnett may not have the playing ability of some of cricket's leading captains, but he has achieved success by combining the iron hand of discipline with a shrewd native sense of humour.

Let me illustrate it. Not long ago he went on to bowl in a friendly match against a League side in Yorkshire. Twice he had been swung to the boundary. Commented series Freddie Truman: "Freddie, I get very well; he's a character and cricket needs his type," says Burnett.

"If tha' bowl's like that, I'll hit the oot o' elose!" (field).

The team roared with laughter. Loudest of all was the Skipper. He appreciated the joke, too.

Caretaker captain? Not now. I call him Captain Courageous.

Sports Diary

TODAY

Events

1st Division: KCC v. Recreio "A".
KC v. HKFC. KCC v. CCC.
KCC v. HKFC.
KCC v. HKFC.

2nd Division: KCC v. Stanier Club.

KCC v. HKFC. KCC v. HKFC.

3rd Division: HKFC v. HKFC.

4th Division: HKFC v. HKFC.

5th Division: HKFC v. HKFC.

6th Division: HKFC v. HKFC.

7th Division: HKFC v. HKFC.

8th Division: HKFC v. HKFC.

SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

Our Softballers Prove The Truth Of Will And Way

Congratulations . . . hearty, hearty congratulations . . . to the Hongkong Softball Association. This energetic, yet often criticised, body has proved to all and sundry that there is still a wealth of truth in the old saying that 'if there's a will there's a way'.

Late yesterday afternoon an official party representing the Association embarked on the SS Szechuen for Taiwan. An ambition of long standing has at last been fulfilled for, as far as it can be established, this is the first official Hongkong Softball squad ever to make an overseas tour.

I have no idea what shortcomings—if any—the team may have as far as playing ability is concerned but, I am assured, it will lack nothing in determination, in enthusiasm, and in the desire to do well in the name of the Hongkong Softball Association . . . but neither will it lack anything in glamour for our temporary representatives are LADIES.

A Great Credit

This venture is a great credit to all who manage the affairs of the diamond in our midst.

For a long time plans have been hatched and then regrettably cast aside. This has generally been due to the many difficulties that confront a truly amateur body which cannot command a lucrative income at its turnstiles because, to tell the truth, the biggest obstacle in the way of any overseas softball project has always been money—or should I say—lack of it. Nevertheless disappointment has never meant despondency.

Even when there need be no prolonged doldrums provided there is a fresh breeze of enthusiasm to move things along.

The HKSSA has shown great enterprise in taking up the challenge and the ladies who have gone to Taiwan to repay several visits from their counterparts on that island, are, we hope, the forerunners of many more touring teams from Hongkong to neighbouring territories.

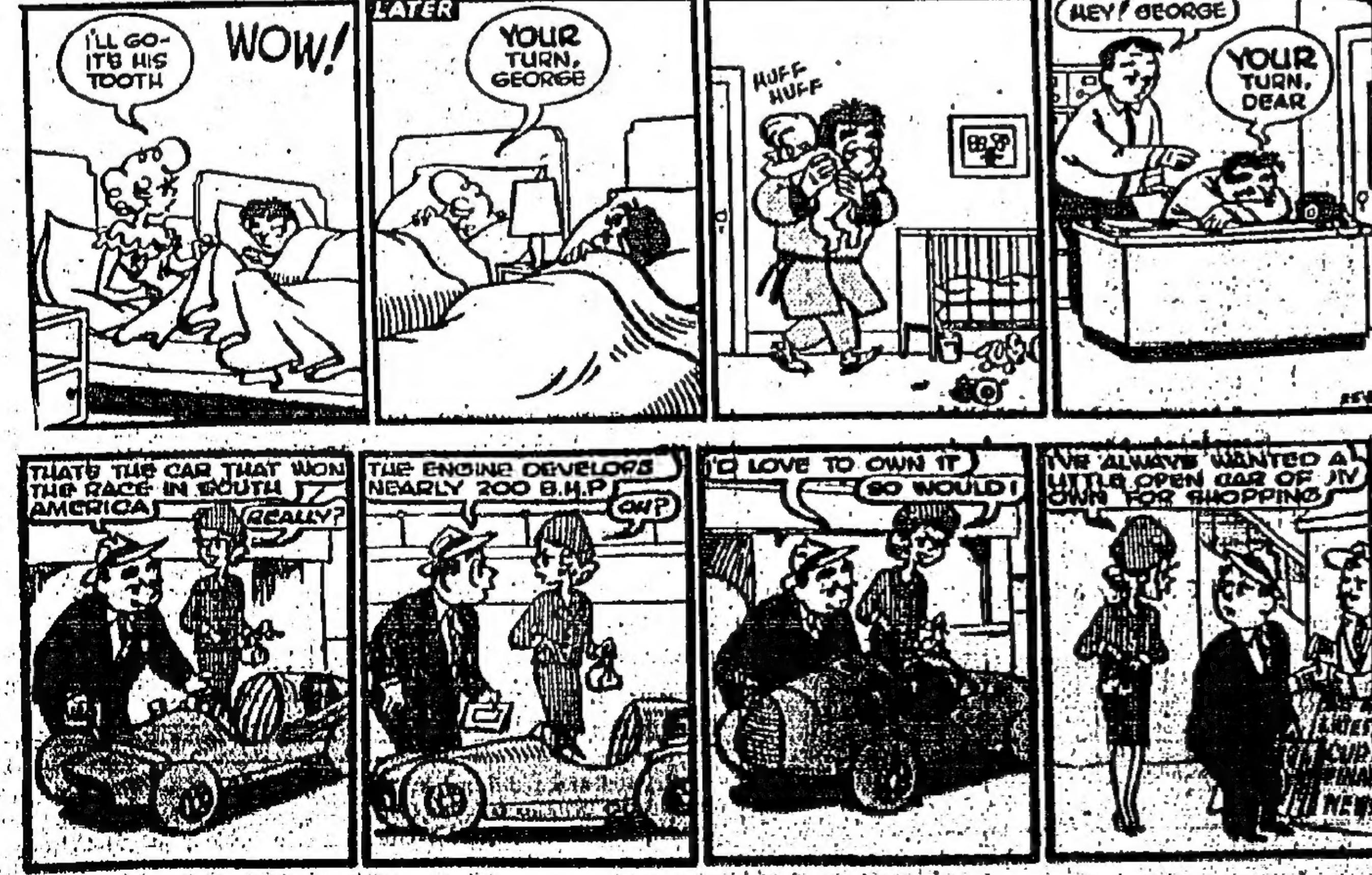
Well done, the Softball Association . . . and good luck, ladies . . . hit 'em over the fence!

Some of our sporting organisations are as touchy as touchy can be. Frankly this is sometimes amusing for while one can show pride on them till they purr like contented kittens, it only requires a word or two of criticism—however justified—to set their fur on end.

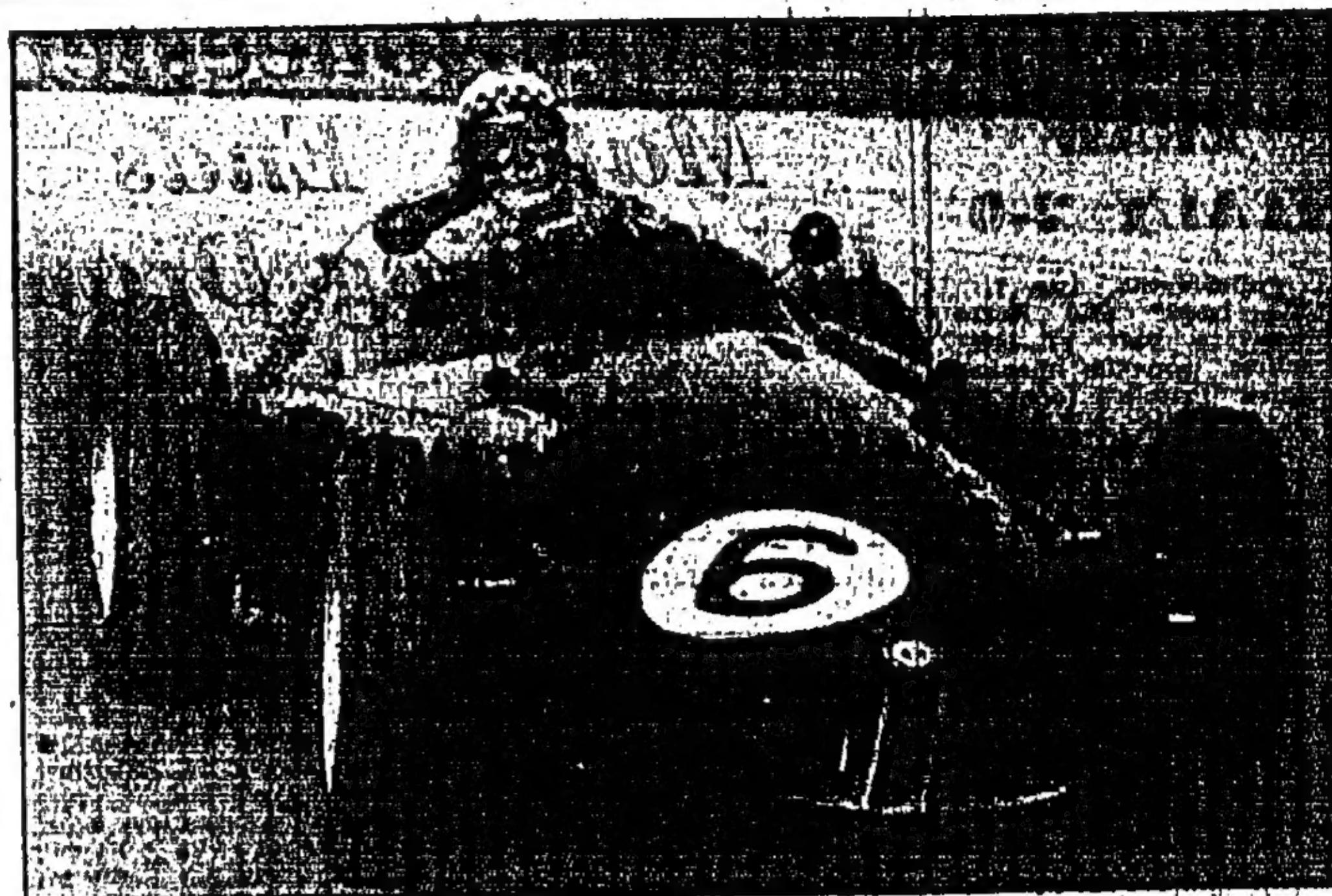
You will recall that last week I made mention of certain unworthy actions and words by the 'representative' of the HKAAA, at the Council Meeting which followed the AGM of the Amateur Sports Federation and Olympic Committee of Hongkong.

In Error
According to one indignant senior official of the AAA I was 'in error' in giving Mr McMahon the status of 'representative'.

THE GAMBOLS . . . By Barry Appleby



The "Wall Of Death" Claims A Victim



Jean Behra, the man who took Mike Hawthorn's place as leader of the Ferrari team and later resigned after a disagreement, was killed last Saturday on the race track that Grand Prix drivers have been calling the "Wall of Death".

Popular, chunky, dark-haired Behra of France was driving hard in the sports car race at the German Grand Prix meeting of the incredibly fast Avus circuit. The surface was greasy with rain.

Suddenly as he entered the Northern bend, which is banked so steeply that no human can walk up it, his Porsche went into a spin. Wildly the car careered up the banking. Then it tipped and crashed into a flag post. It was on fire before anyone could reach it.

Behra, who had been thrown over the banking, was bundled into an ambulance, but was dead before he reached hospital.

Photo shows Jean Behra driving at speed.—London Express photo.

By

I. M. MACTAVISH

newspaper picture is, of course, our good friend Billy Tingle.

I suggested last week that my goodwill message to Billy from the Graham family in Sydney would send him searching down memory lane.

I did just that and a couple of days ago Billy confronted me with one of his record books.



BILLY TINGLE as he was a few years back... still going strong.

As I write this article there is a tattered old scrapbook by my elbow. The page I am looking at is covered by press material which was printed almost exactly forty years ago and right in the middle of it there is a picture of a fine young pugilist

... champion.

Forty Years Ago

He looks every inch a fighter.

Judging by the accumulation of press cuttings around the picture the sportswriter of

1919 thought so too . . . and

even the passage of time, and

the leather tattoo which every boxer must withstand, cannot

hide a likeness, wellknown and

respected in Hongkong today.

The Young Champion in the

one which contained the

reports of his two great fights

with Bobby Graham . . . forty

years ago.

Both bouts took place at

Brisbane Stadium and Billy was

the victor each time. When the

boys entered the ring for their

first clash Billy was the flyweight champion of New South Wales while Graham held the bantam title of Queensland.

Judging by the press comments which I have read it seems as though some of the experts expected a Graham victory but, after a grand battle which won the acclaim of packed stadium, Billy Tingle's persistent and powerful punching proved too much for the Queensland Champion and his manager threw in the towel during the eighth round.

That bout took place in May 1919 and so great was the reaction of the boxing public that immediate efforts were made to re-match the two territorial champions. The Tingle interests were naturally all in favour of it as they believed that what Billy had done once he could do again while on the other hand Graham and his advisers were just as confident that their man could turn the tables and claim a victory. Unlike the champions of today both Tingle and Graham were guided by honorary managers!

Return Bout

Again the Stadium at Brisbane was the venue but few of the thousands of fans who packed the arena could have foreseen the unusual circumstances and thrills which were to follow once the fight got started.

Let me tell you what the press had to say about it.

According to one reporter the boys seemed very apprehensive of each other and showed too much mutual respect in the opening round.

They carried this into the second round and the referee eventually stepped between them and stopped the bout

because they were not willing to fight!

This caused an uproar in the crowd. All sorts of strange things happened and so great was the outcry that, after a break of fully ten minutes, it was decided that the fight should be resumed where it was stopped.

The fighting thereafter is reported as first class with thrills and powerful punching aplenty. Most of the punches—but certainly not all of them—started at Tingle's end and travelled towards Graham's head and body. Pace, power and stamina stamped Tingle as a real champion and it was no surprise when the referee stepped between the boys in the 15th round and raised Billy's hand in token of victory thus saving a gallant opponent from unnecessary punishment—says a contemporary press report.

.... and so you see how an unexpected telephone call I received in Sydney opened the way to a most interesting story about a man who nowadays we take so much for granted.

Champion Of Orient

I wonder how many of those who regularly meet Billy Tingle in the street realise that he was Flyweight Champion of Australia, Bantamweight Champion of the Orient, and that in spite of being many pounds under the weight, he was considered good enough to fight for the Featherweight Championship of the Orient . . . that he was internationally regarded as a worthy opponent for the great Pancho Villa . . . and that positive efforts were made to match him with the immortal Jimmy Wilde, probably the greatest fighter, pound for pound, who ever stepped into the open square.

Incredibly, Billy Tingle also gave up the Orient Flyweight title for his imposing collection, for although he went to Manila and thrashed Friar Concepcion, the reigning champion, "By the pro-

verbial mile" — as his victory was described in the "Times" — he forfeited the real fruits of his success as he had weighed-in above the stipulated eight stones limit.

I don't know if Billy has ever considered writing his memoirs but I know I spent several delightful hours reading through his scrapbook. I wish I could have passed the pleasure more fully with you all. It is a thrilling and authentic record of sporting achievement which stretches far beyond the perimeter of the boxing ring.

Thank you, George Graham

of Australia for the key to a grand story . . . and thank you, Billy Tingle for this excursion down memory lane.

JIMMY LANGRIDGE GETS THE SACK AFTER SERVING SUSSEX FOR 36 YEARS

By ARCHIE QUICK

London.

There were tears in Jimmy Langridge's eyes as he drove home in his car from the Sussex County Cricket Club's ground at Hove. He had just been sacked after 36 years service as ground staff boy, professional, captain and coach.

"I want no dirty linen washed," he told me. "The County Committee decided they wanted a coaching change, but it is a bit of a blow after all these years to be told that I am out after it had been given to the public. I had an inking that this was happening, but no official intimation was given to me, although I believe it was general knowledge in Hove. I resent the leakage, I have something in view, but I do not wish to leave Brighton where I have all my roots. My contract ends in March."

I believe he and his brother, umpire John, will concentrate on an indoor school they have at Hove.

Empty 'Nursery'

white, I always admired Jimmy as a sterling Sussex cricketer, a great all-rounder and a cricketer with eight England Test appearances to his credit. I have not agreed with his coaching system, and it is a fact that not only has not one good young cricketer been produced locally during his regime, but he will be leaving an empty "nursery".

Sussex are at the bottom of the Championship table, and their prospects of finding a new coach are meagre, but the Chairman of Committee, ex-player Keith Jackson, insists that this is not the reason for the sacking of Langridge.

As I say, to my mind Jimmy has not produced the goods, but I was very sad as I got out of his car, for the Langridges—like the Parks and Cornfords and Gilligans—are an integral part of Sussex cricket.

At A Low Ebb

Langridge's successor will be George Cox, another county stalwart of the past.

At 48 years of age he is five years younger than Langridge, and to Hove he will have to sacrifice a lucrative position at Winchester where he has for the last four years

been not only School cricket coach, but Soccer coach as well and a prosperous professional's "shop". He was, of course, a Luton Town and Arsenal footballer as well as a Sussex cricketing all-rounder. There was some talk of his becoming coach to Cambridge University cricketers, but instead he returns to his native county and takes over a most onerous position.

Sussex fortunes have never been at a lower ebb. The county that boasted C. B. Fry and "Ranji" is struggling as it has never struggled before. In fact, if it were not for the finest Supporters' Club in the cricketing world the County Club might reasonably have to shut up shop.

Look out also for another Sussex change at the end of the season. Robin Marlar will announce his retirement from the captaincy, and Ted Dexter will be his successor.

Langridge is one of the select few to score 30,000 runs and take 1,500 wickets in first class cricket. His son, now on National Service, is also a Sussex professional.

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Mr. Hugh Wiley and
2. The Javelin.
3. Isle of Man.
4. (a) Basketball, (b) Soccer,
5. Baseball.
6. Indirect free-kick for dangerous play.
7. M.C. Cowdry.
8. Jules Fontaine of France.
9. 13 goals.
10. C. B. Fry.

VULCAIN cricket

This is a high precision wrist alarm which, in spite of its elegant appearance, is designed to stand up to the rigours of any climate. The infallible alarm device will enable you to relax secure in the knowledge that your VULCAIN CRICKET will never let you forget an appointment.

WRIST ALARM

VULCAIN cricket

Golden Voice

So small...so elegant...so reliable, the ladies' version of the watch with the built-in memory. The miniature alarm is encased in a classically elegant membrane of gold truly a watch to treasure.

Sole Agents: CASEY CO., LTD.
BOB WING, ON LIFE BUILDING, HONG KONG TEL: 26583

